THANKSGIVING
Township Register

The Pioneer Newspaper of Washington Township

47 YEARS OLD | NILES, ALAMEDA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 27, 1935 | NUMBER 48

EDITORIAL COMMENT

By Norman H. Parks, Publisher Register

'TIS THANKSGIVING DAY



THANKSGIVING is with us again. A year ago this day, to commemorate the event with thanksgiving for material things, seemed more a mockery than a sincere acclamation. That day and three Thanksgivings preceding, made men and women stretch their optimism to the limit and their fortitude to the heights of sublimity in order to live up to the spirit of the Pilgrim Fathers.

Through the mind of man still surges the one great consuming thought of the Neolithic ancestor; material things run away with his impulses, and the spiritual manifestations sweeps through his being only in rare moments of piety and religious fervor. Nevertheless, thinking men and women the nation over, even during the darkest days of the depression, have realized and recognized manifold blessings retained amid the commercial disorders of the times.

In America, liberty yet endures. It endures because of the vigilance and intelligence of this great Anglo-Saxon race. The right to worship God still remains the great prop upon which rests the democracy of the New World. Here, under the protecting folds of the stars and stripes, political creeds and religious dogmas of various colors and shades find sanctuary.

Reactionaries have been bold enough during the chaotic financial condition of the past few years to question the sense of individual thinking and the untrammeled activity of citizens in personal and spiritual matters. The creed of regimentation, planned political and domestic relations—yea, even a dictatorship—have been attempted, and have failed. The movement to undermine individual liberty of action and thought goes on—has been going on incessently since the day when it was first born in Athens, the cradle of democracy in the ancient world.

* * *

So thoughtful men and women—regardless of material troubles—realize that this Thanksgiving, like the preceding ones, finds people here in America still happily free in action and expression, and with the right and privilege of worshiping their God in a way that best pleases them.

The old Pilgrim fathers held before us an example of Christian faith, and a resolute endurance that should inspire even the mean, material and selfish man to moments of real decency and Christian charity. The one great thing about this day, first celebrated three hundred and fourteen years ago at Plymouth, in New England, was the fine type of religious faith displayed by those early settlers in what is now the United States of America. They had the fear of God in their hearts. The good that came to them was by the dispensation of the Almighty; the hardships and tribulations they suffered was the work of man's weakness and wickedness—not God's!

Ah, that our people had such faith today. Wonderful indeed it would be, if that fine quality of personal honesty, and godly conduct could be instilled into the official heart of America, and thus permeate through the civic body of this nation of stupendous material greatness.

* * *

Political troubles now confronting us—and no sincere attempt to correct them—are largely the result of dishonesty, selfishness, ruthlessness on both the part of the people themselves and the people's government. Religion is sneered at, and by the younger generation, the Bible is held up as a fairy tale only to be believed by children or the undeveloped adult mind. The axiom that honesty pays, is derided, and the Machiavellian theory of deceit is in the ascendency.

Science and the revelations of mythology, the pedagogues in the seats of higher learning insist, disprove that man was created by God in His own image. Indeed, they say, he is but the product of evolution, springing probably from the ground ape.

Against the argument of Atheists, beats the indisputable evidence of the ages that God in Heaven still rules the universe; and man forgetting this fact and sneering at its truth, comes to grief—is humbled and brought to his knees, begging for mercy. Empires rise and fall but the word of God goes on forever.

* * *

Let us feast and make merry this Thanksgiving in true Christian fashion, bringing to our tables some unfortunate, who, hungry, alone and friendless, is having his faith in man and the Almighty strained to the breaking point. A kindly act will cause the spark of Christianity to burst into a warm, lovely flame, which, spreading through the land, will for a day at least make all men kin, knitting humanity to the Infinite and lifting peoples everywhere out of the meanness of mundane things.

UNIQUE PROGRAM TO FEATURE CLUB MEETING TUESDAY

Mrs. B. Webb Director of Colorful Christmas Entertainment

Presenting the costumes and Christmas customs of the different nations, a dramatic and musical program will be given at the Country Club meeting next Tuesday afternoon. The entertainment will follow the regular business meeting.

The program, called 'Christmas 'Round the World,' will be directed by Mrs. Barton Webb. Those who will participate, and the nations they will represent, are:

Scotland, Mrs. August May; France, Miss Dorothy Ormsby; China, Mrs. F. T. Dusterberry; Italy, Anna Shinn; Australia, Mrs. C. E. Anderson; Ireland, Mrs. E. B. Hodges; England, Mrs. Josephine Brown; Russia, Mrs. J. E. Townsend and Miss Mabel Townsend; Siam, Mrs. Walter Robie; Germany, Miss Jean Coit; Holland, Mrs. R. L. Pond; Switzerland, Mrs. G. A. Coit; Ethiopia, Marjory Webb, and America, Mrs. Loren Marriott. Mrs. H. M. Kibby, pianist, will accompany the presentation.

In addition, there will be a musical program, arranged by Mrs. E. Dixon Bristow, of the music committee. The program will feature several vocal solos, accompanied by Henri Salz, and two groups of selections by the Breier trio. The latter group is composed of Miss Margaret Breier, violinist; Rosemarion Breier Ackely, cellist, and Mrs. Charles Breier, pianist. Included in these groups will be: "Ecstasy," T. H. Pobani, and "Blossom Time," by Sigmund Romberg.

Hostesses for the afternoon will be: Mrs. T. N. Alexander, Mrs. R. A. Anderson, Mrs. G. I. Emerson, Mrs. C. T. Hygeland and Mrs. R. E. Stagg.

An international tea will follow the program.

2 CHICKEN HOUSES LOOTED OF FOWL ON WEEK-END

The Thanksgiving season, and the demand for turkeys and chickens, has brought ill to at least two Washington township families, who reported chicken thefts last week-end.

Joseph Briar, Warm Springs rancher, notified Constable Tom Silva Sunday that twenty-two fine chickens, and one turkey, were stolen from his place Saturday evening. The family, who had gone out for the evening, returned to find the chicken house empty. Not quite empty, Briar said, one small hen being left.

On Monday, Joseph Castro, of Mission San Jose, reported a similar theft, this time of eleven hens. Instead of a chicken, a dove was left in Castro's chicken house. Castro never owned a dove, so fels insulted as well as injured that the thieves should heap a practical joke on top of their night's work.

Officers stated that the thefts appears to be the work of professional chicken-stealers, rather than that of "hoboes."

VISIT HERE

Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Hawkins, of Nevada City, visited Monday with Mrs. Charles Evans and her sisters, at the latter's home southeast of Niles. Mrs. Hawkins is the former Miss Eleanor Evans. She and her husband had attended the Big Game at Palo Alto.

THANKSGIVING FESTIVITIES IN BRILLIANT SETTING HERE

Fall Colors Brightest In Years As Holiday Season Claims Attention

Thanksgiving—the season of yellow fields, brilliant leaves and brisk winds—takes its place in the fall of 1936 in its true colors. Old-timers in the district are unanimous in the opinion that never before have such vivid hues painted the countryside. Everyone believes that he has the most beautiful tree or vine, while tourists slow to a snail's pace to watch the vivid scenery.

Reason for the brilliance is that old Jack Frost, absent in other years at so early a date, nipped the district hard on several successive nights while the trees were still green.

In this setting, Niles families make preparation for the feast, either here, or elsewhere. Some of the activities are listed in the following columns.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hockinson will spend the Thanksgiving holiday with Mrs. Hockinson's mother, Mrs. J. W. Godfrey, at Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Mosegaard will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pine tomorrow.

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Miss Lurena Chenery will be a Thanksgiving guest at the home of Mrs. Rosalie Donovan.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Silva will be hosts to members of their family, including Mr. and Mrs. Mario Moise and Guido Lanfri.

***

Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Jones will go to San Mateo tomorrow, where they will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Goodhoe.

***

Judge and Mrs. J. A. Silva will entertain Mrs. M. Riberio, Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Duarte and Frank Duarte at dinner tomorrow.

***

Guido Tuana will be a guest at the home of his uncle, Peter Tuana, at Crockett, tomorrow.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Morrison Green, of Berkeley, will have Thanksgiving dinner tomorrow with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mitte. Mr. and

(Continued on Page 5)

GROWERS IRED OVER RULE DEMANDING TRUCK LICENSE

Tomato growers, and farmers at large in this district, who are in the habit of trucking their own produce to the canneries are up in arms over a recent edict of the State Board of Equilization, which requires that they take out licenses under the transportation act of 1933. In addition to the $25 license fee, the growers will be required to pay three percent of their gross receipts.

The license, which is mandatory for trucking concerns, was declared applicable to the farmers who receive pay from the canneries to truck in their own produce. The state board holds that the sum paid for the trucking, which is done in many cases by the cannery itself, should not be included as part of the crop payment, and it is therefore taxable. Ten days notice has been given local growers, with revocation of the farmer's trucking license penalty for failing to comply.

Backed by the Farm Bureau, which is fighting the ruling, farmers declare they will remain adamant on the conclusion that the tomatoes, or other produce, is their own property until delivered at the cannery platform, and that they cannot be taxed for carrying their own goods. They point out that they are not carrying goods for another for pay, as has been assumer by the board.

The board has ruled that in cases where payment for the produce and the trucking is made by a single check, no license is necessary. However, growers who have raised their crops on shares, require separate checks, in order that they may compute the sum to be paid the owner of the land, on a basis of the crop's value. Where the checks are issued separately, the grower must have a license and also hand over three per cent of his gross receipts.

Mrs. Clementina Smith, sister of Mrs. Harry Tyson, has moved from Niles to San Leandro. Her son, Willard Hatch, who had been making his home here with her, is now living in San Francisco with Willam Tyson. Tyson and Hatch are employed at the Granada theater there.

Farrington Dairy—pure Jersey milk and cream.—S6tfs.

WELFARE TO PROVIDE GIFTS FOR LOCAL CHILDREN

Children of the Southern Alameda County Welfare Department will enjoy a real Christmas this year, following last week's meeting of Welfare No. 1, at the home of Mrs. A. A. Hatch. It was voted at the meeting that the custom of providing gifts for the twenty children in Washington township be followed, as well as the wrapping of fifty Christmas packages for other children in this end of the county.

During the afternoon at the last meeting, the twenty in attendance completed a number of garments and articles for the Yule packages. Next meeting of the group will be with Mrs. Henri Salz, at Irvington, on December 16, when the gifts will be wrapped. Mrs. A. J. Rathbone and Mrs. C. E. Martenstein were appointed to buy the presents for the twenty children here.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hunt, of Bakersfield, visted Mrs. H. R. Hunt, at the Hotel Belvoir early this week.

U. S. AGENTS SEIZE LAW-BREAKING HUNTERS HERE

About twenty-five duck hunters, who evidently regarded the game laws as unnecessary, were dismally surprised in Washington township marshes last week, when about two dozen representatives of the United States Biological Survey popped up and confiscated birds taken illegally here. Guns were confiscated in a number of cases and ponds ordered closed.

The federal men will remain in this district for the duration of the season, to see that the new game laws are followed to the letter.

The names of the arrested hunters were not available here.

They will appear before the federal court, and not before local judges, it is said.

'COT GROWERS WILL RECEIVE PAYMENT FROM C.P.A.G.A.

Apricot growers throughout the district will be assisted in the payment of their December tax installment, it is noted, following word that the California Prune and Apricot Growers' Association will mail out checks late this week for the second payment of the year on the 1935 crop. The payment will be two and one-half cents per pound.

It is the practice of the association to get the checks into the growers' hands before tax time.

Alvarado Sewer Plans Completed Last Week

Passed upon by the Alvarado Chamber of Commerce, sponsoring body, Monday night, plans for the new Alvarado sewer district, will be placed in the hands of county officials this week. The blueprints were completed last week.

The civic group is also working on plans for a larger fire district, judging the present one to be inadequate for the town's needs.

SENIOR NIGHT

"Senior Night," reserved for seniors only, will have a prominent place on the Centerville high school calendar early in December. Each year the senior students gather for their own exclusive party, which this year will feature a banquet and dancing.

Want ads deliver the goods.

For all These....

By NELL FARRINGTON MYERS, Niles Canyon

I thank Thee, Lord, that I am straight and strong.
With wit to work and hope and make me brave;
And for the loved ones that to me belong—
And for the simple joys Thy bounty gave.

I thank Thee for the sight of fertile lands,
The greening hills, the breath of earthly things;
For trees and gardens . . . touch of loving hands,
And kinship with a Universe that sings.

i'm thankful for the homey things of earth,
The peace of sleep, for fruits and garnered grain;
For lighted windows, and all things of worth,
For laughter, and the touch that eases pain.

I thank Thee for the fullness of each day—
That I may be of service to Mankind;
And that I need not know Thy destined way,
Nor time, that I shall leave the world behind.

I thank Thee for the Trust, and Faith to live,
And that no cloud of fear encircles me;
In gratitude and thankfulness I give—
And need not know the future mystery.

With Harvest-time the ripened year now ends—
And more, dear Lord, I thank Thee . . . . for my Friends!

BRISTOW SPEAKS BEFORE CHAMBER AT ANNUAL FETE

Thanksgiving Luncheon Monday Attracts Many Members

Always an important event in the fall calendar of the Niles Chamber of Commerce, the annual Thanksgiving luncheon, held Monday, attracted a large number of local men. Guests were on hand from Centerville and Sunol.

In the absence of Chamber President E. C. Grau, F. V. Jones, former president, presided, and served as master of sermonies. The occasion was opened with introduction of the visitors, who included A. W. Ebright, of Sunol; Judge Allen G. Norris, F. T. Dusterberry and Jess Regli, of Centerville. All were called upon to say a few words.

Main speaker of the day was E. Dixon Bristow, Niles Grammar school principal, who told of the origin of Thanksgiving day, and traced its signifigance through the several eras of the nation's history.

During the course of the meeting, F. V. Jones suggested that members of the civic group write cards to R. H. Bennett, chamber vice president, now recovering from an illness in a Berkeley hospital. The cards will be sent on Friday, which is Bennett's birthday. Jones' motion was amplified to include flowers, as a token of esteem from the local group.

Jess Regli, football coach, salved the spirits of the California supporters, but turning prophet, something he seldom does. Jess said "wait 'till next year," and from his wide football experience and keen analysis of the teams, Jess knows what he is talking about, at least the Cal "boys" hope so.

WIDOW OF LATE DR. MC KOWN IS TAKEN BY DEATH

Residents of Niles were saddened to hear of the death of Mrs. Nellie Pierson McKown, widow of the late Dr. Charles L. McKown, former Niles physician, in San Leandro last week.

Mrs. McKown, who continued to live here with her two sons for a time after her husband's death, later moved to San Leandro, where she was engaged in library work. She was a native of Sacramento. She is survived by her sons, Charles and Robert.

Funeral services were held in San Francisco last Wednesday.

Son Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Duarte

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Duarte, of Niles, are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the arrival of a baby son, born early Sunday morning. Both Mrs. Duarte and the newcomer, who tipped the beam at eight and one-half pounds, are going very nicely. Duarte is a prominent contractor and builder in southern Alameda county.

Dr. R. H. Bennett, of Niles, ill for many weeks at a Berkeley hospital, is reported as showing marked improvement this week. He was able to have visitors for a short time.

Read the ads—they're news.



Complete Dominance

... an outstanding leader for nearly fifty years!

A LEADER in Washington Township for nearly five decades. Solid, steady accomplishment, based on a long period of experience.

◆

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◆

For our Readers we offer Coverage,
for our Advertisers we offer Readers.

The

TOWNSHIP REGISTER

Established 1888

-:-ALVARADO WEEKLY NEWS-:-

TURKEYS!
WHOLESALE and RETAIL
Niles Highway
Across from
GARDEN OF ALLAH
N. NICHOLAS

N. Catherine Holden
Physician and Surgeon
Office at:
717 Main Street, Niles
Hours: 9 to 5 and 7 to 9

Mint Barber Shop
J. D. FERRY, Prop.
Haircutting Adults 50c
Children 25c
Children (Saturdays) 35c
Hours: daily 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.
Saturday, 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

FORMER PASTOR OF NILES CHURCH IS SUMMONED FRIDAY

Word was received in Niles Tuesday of the death of the Rev. Clarence Oakley, former pastor of the Niles Congregational church, at Palo Alto, last Friday. Funeral services were held Monday at the peninsula city.

Rev. Oakley, who was pastor of the Niles church about eight years ago, served here three years, then retired and took up residence at Palo Alto. He was eighty-one years of age, and a native of Detroit, Michigan.

His wife and two grown sons survive him.

Planned Printing—At Township Register.

RHEUMATISM!
NEURITIS — ARTHRITIS
Read the book that is helping thousands! A postcard brings you a FREE copy latest edition "The Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism" sealed and postpaid. Address the author today. No. 1915-A. H. P. Clearwater Ph D., St. Hallowell,

CHRISTENING

The four-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Pacheco was christened Frederick Pacheco on Saturday morning at St. Anne's church. Mrs. Pacheco's sister and husband, of San Francisco, were the godparents. A dinner was enjoyed after the christening.

WIN BY DEFAULT

Failure of the O. K. Battery team to appear at the Bay View ball park Sunday, for their game with the Alvarado Eagles, resulted in a win by default for the latter team. The contest was to have been the last in the first-half play of the eastern Alameda county league.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Buchan and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stone were among those who attended the Big Game Saturday. Stone, who is employed at the Leslie Salt plant, is a California graduate.

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Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Flores and daughter, and Mrs. Elizabeth Flores will enjoy their Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mrs. Frank Roderick.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Borges and daughter, Irene, motored to Alameda airport Sunday.

Mother Of Alvarado Women Answers Call

Friends are extending their sympathy to Mrs. Virginia Machado, Mrs. Mary Costa and Mrs. Edith Machado, whose mother, Mrs. Manuel White, passed away in Oakland, on Wednesday.

Funeral services were held at St. Josephs church, in Oakland, interment being made at the Hayward cemetery. The deceased is also survived by two sons, Gloria White, of Decoto, and Antone White, of Oakland.

VISITS PARENTS

Madeline Avila, who has been working in Santa Maria for the past few months, spent the week-end with her parents. Miss Avila, who is a Washington Union High school graduate, is employed as a public health nurse.

Mrs. Cecilia Otto was honored at a birthday party on Sunday evening at her home here.

***

The Rev. Father Falvey, of Pleasanton, visited friends here on Monday of this week.

***

David Cordoba, of Sacramento, will spend Thanksgiving day here with his brother, Peter Cordoba.

SUNOL -- DEPARTMENT --

R. P. Miler and family, of Berne, Indiana, visited Mrs. D. J. Hurley last week.

***

George Rankin is spending this week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Rankin, in San Francisco.

***

Mrs. C. Lawrence, Miss Effie Trimingham and Mr. and Mrs. W. Lawrence, of San Mateo, visited Miss Martha Trimingham on Sunday.

***

Mrs. J. Hoag will be a guest at the home of Mrs. Locke, in Pleasanton, on Thanksgiving day.

***

Miss Olie Cruthers and Miss Lucile Wagner, of Mills College, and Louise Cruthers, of Eureka, visited Mrs. L. Bonner on Sunday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Bollock will spend Thanksgiving day with Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Johnson, in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Silva and daughter, Dorothy, will be Thanksgiving day guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Leal.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Champion and son, Lawton, of Paso Robles, and daughter, Marjory, all called on Miss M. Buttner, in Sunol, on Sunday.

***

Miss Martha Trimingham and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Trimingham will spend Thanksgiving day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Trimingham in Pleasanton.

***

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Day will entertain on Thanksgiving day Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnson and son, of Hayward, and Mrs. G. Harris and daughter, Cecile, of Oakland.

***

Mr. and Mrs. R. Buttner, of Oakland, Miss Mabel Brundage and Miss Tillie Buttner, of San Francisco, and Ira Bonner, of Niles, will be Thanksgiving day guests at the home of Miss Molly Buttner.

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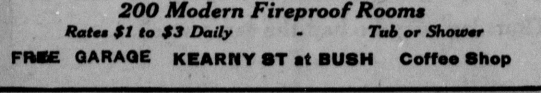
Mrs. Anthony Silva entertained the Junior Bridge Club on Thursday afternoon.

***

Francee Buttner attended the opera Aida in San Francisco Saturday evening.

***

Lorin Buttner, accompanied by John Trimingham, Jr., and James Sorensen, of Pleasanton, motored to Bakersfield on Saturday.


HOTEL STANFORD
SAN FRANCISCO
200 Modern Fireproof Rooms
Rates $1 to $3 Daily - Tub or Shower
FREE GARAGE KEARNY ST at BUSH Coffee Shop


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fireproof
Sixth & Figueroa Sts.
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With Detached Bath ONE PERSON . . . . $1.00 and $1.50
With Private Bath ONE PERSON . $1.50 $2.00 $2.50
CAFE AND COFFEE SHOP
25c FIREPROOF GARAGE
FREE TAXI FROM ALL STATIONS
HOLLADAY & COLLINS
OPERATING OWNERS
Louis Aber Former Oakland Hotelman is now active Vice-President of Gates Hotel

JOE BLACOW NAMED BASEBALL COACH AT S. J. STATE

Joe Blacow, of Irvington, a physical education major at San Jose State College, was last Tuesday appointed baseball coach at the San Jose school by Dud De Groot, department head.

Blacow, well-known in Washington township and elsewhere for his activities as a baseball manager and player, was an assistant to Erwin Blesh, state college coach, last spring. It was partially due to Blacow's presence on the coaching staff, that the Spartans won 25 of their 28 games to establish themselves as one of the coast's leading collegiate nines.

This year Blacow will receive his bachelor of arts degree at the conclusion of the winter quarter. He will be in complete charge of the veteran college nine beginning next spring.

Howard Blethen, outfielder, and Al Lindner, first baseman, are the only boys Blacow will have to replace, and he has a wealth of material to choose from.

The new coach is already lining up another extensive schedule that includes games with every major college in California, including the University of Santa Clara.

Blacow, who is a graduate of the Washington Union High school, where he distinguished himself in baseball circles as a pitcher, has followed the game closely for many years. He was manager of the Irvington team during past seasons.

Harley Justus Hurt In Freak Crash Last Week

Bruised and cut last week in a freak accident on the Escobar hill road, Harley Justus, Mission San Jose garageman, is recovering at his home.

The accident occurred when a truck, belonging to William Cranmer, of Stockton, crashed into the rear of Justus' garage car as he was towing the big vehicle down the grade. The jar wrenched the two-car steering wheel from the post, making it necessary for Justus to leap out. He fell while doing so and the machine passed over his legs. No bones were broken.

LEGAL NOTICES

ESTRAY NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, by the undersigned, that a two-year-old Jersey cow of the approximate value of sixty-five dollars ($65.00) has strayed onto the premises of which I have the right of possession, situated on the Irvington-Warm Springs road, County of Alameda, State of California; that said animal has been confined on said premises by me; that the owner of said animal, after diligent inquiry, has not been ascertained, and is now unknown.

That at the expiration of thirty (30) days from the date of filing this notice the said animal shall be delivered to the Constable of Washington Township, County of Alameda, California, to be disposed of by him in conformity with the laws in such cases made and provided, unless the owner thereof will appear and claim the said animal wthin said time.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand this 20th day of November, 1935.

FRANCISCO GALVAN,
R. F. D. Box 55G. Irvington, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Number 62213—Department 4

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of MANUEL J. REBELLO also known as MANUEL RABELLO and also known as M. J. RABELLE, deceased, to all persons having claims against said decedent to, within six months after the first publication of this notice, either file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Alameda, or exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, to me at the Law Office of Thos. J. Power, Irvington, Alameda County, California, which place the undersigned selects as the place of business in all matters connected with said estate.

FRANK J. REBELLE,
Administrator of the Estate of Manuel J. Rebello also known as Manuel Rabello and also known as M. J. Rabelle, deceased.
Dated November 12, 1935.
THOS. J. POWER, Irvington, Almeda County, California, attorney for said Administrator.
First publication, November 14, 1935. N12-D12c

OVER 400 ATTEND JUNIOR CHAMBER WHIST AT NILES

"When the Niles Junior Chamber puts 'em on, they're something!" Thus is the community's opinion of the first annual turkey whist, given by the civic group last Friday evening, at the Memorial building, Niles.

Well over 400 people crowded the building, to occupy ninety tables of whist and to watch the fun. Forty-two fat turkeys were taken home by lucky prize winners.

Sam Kerns, junior president, although he admitted the crowd threatened to overwhelm the committee at the start of the evening, was pleased with the outcome. J. E. Barton, chairman who arranged for the affair, was complimented, as were his numerous assistants.

WEEK'S VACATION

Mrs. Madeline Maria and son, Richard, of Niles, recently spent a week at San Jose, where they visited with Mrs. Maria's mother, Mrs. Mary Texeira, and with Adele and Arthur Fonseca.

ALVARADO WOMEN WINNERS AGAIN IN BAKING CONTEST

Two Alvarado women again proved their superiority as bakers, when they won the two highest prizes at the Country Club cake contest for the second consecutive year, last Friday. The two are Mrs. J. C. Wasley, whose Lady Baltimore cake was judged as the best of the day, and Mrs. M. Munger, who scored again with her angel food cake. Last year Mrs. Munger won, with Mrs. Wasley second.

Also in the top four were Mrs. E. A. Elsworth, third prize-winner with a sunshine cake, and Mrs. August May, who entered an English pound cake.

Other prize winners were, in the order judged: Mrs. R. W. Mendenhall, Mrs. Clark Griffin, Mrs. Frank McGowan, Miss Edith Ross, Mrs. C. T. Hygelund, Mrs. E. H. Hirsch, Mrs. Franklin Brown, Miss Margaret Fair, Mrs. T. N. Alexander Mrs. Gordon, of San Jose; Miss Christine Anderson and Mrs. William Dutra. The judge was Martha Lee.

Mrs. Roland Bendel, chairman of the ways and means committee, stated that the affair was a success in every way. The sum taken in from the sale of the cakes and from a food sale held in conjunction, filled the committee's budget to the $175 point, set sooner in the year. Mrs. Bendel, in order to clear up rumors emanating from an error in a bay region daily newspaper, declared that Mrs. Wasley and Mrs. Munger, top winners, were not members of the contest committee, and are not members of the club.

OLD TIME RESIDENT

Mrs. Gertrude Cotton, of Oakland, for many years a resident of Niles, visited here Tuesday with Mrs. William H. Ford. She called on Mrs. A. A. Hatch and Mrs. J. E. Thane during the day.

Register posters—something new, different every time.


BULB SALE!
3 days only..Nov. 29, 30-Dec. 1
Call at the Nursery
... No Mail or Telephone Orders
Take advantage of these amazing prices... savings that make a gorgeous *Spring Bulb Garden* possible for every home owner. Be sure to visit our nursery before SUNDAY night!
TULIPS... Reds, Pinks, Lavenders
45c per dozen, $3.50 per 100
Yellows, Bronzes, Whites
55c per dozen, $4.25 per 100
DAFFODILS... Yellow Trumpets, Bi-color Trumpets
Short Trumpets, Jonquils
50c per dozen, $4.00 per 100
RANUNCULUS... best grade 2 yr. roots, 3 dozen $1.00
DUTCH IRIS... 45c per dozen, $3.50 per 100
Visit "Garden Headquarters" during this WEEK END SALE
CALIFORNIA NURSERY CO.
71st YEAR GEORGE C. ROEDING, JR. *President*
Save Sunday, Dec. 8th—"HAWAIIAN DAY"
COLOR—MOVIES—ENTERTAINMENT
Be Our Guest at the Nursery. Niles

Rowell to Auction 30 Work Horses Saturday

Thirty head of good work horses will be auctioned Saturday at the Harry Rowell ranch, on the Dublin highway, nine miles west of Livermore. The sale will begin at 10:30 a. m., and continue through the day. Lunch will be served at noon.

The animals to be sold range in age from three to eight years, and are of good weight. There are many matched teams among them.

Ed. Haecker, auctioneer, will conduct the sale. For further details, see advertisement on another page in this issue.

Planned Printing—At Township Register.

Guy W Riley DENTIST
Evenings by appointment.
MONDAY
WEDNESDAY
FRIDAY
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Niles 78-J
Hours 3 p. m. to 5 p. m.
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PLANNED PRINTING

CENTERVILLE REGISTER

CENTERVILLE CALENDAR

(The Township Register is anxious to be of real service to its subscribers in Centerville. We shall be glad to publish all announcements, reports, etc., sent in to us or given to our representatives.)

Nov. 29—Special Tomato Growers Meet, W. U. H. S., 8 P. M.
Dec. 2—Townsend Meeting, W.U.H.S., 8 P. M.
Dec. 2—Scout Committee Meet, Justice Court, 7 P. M.
Dec. 6—Reception for N.S.G.W. Grand President, Anderson Hall.
Dec. 12—Knights of Columbus, Parish Hall, 8 P. M.

Centerville Personal Items

Mrs. Garrett Norris is spending the week and the holiday with her daughter, Miss Mila Norris, at the latter's home in Bakersfield. Miss Norris visited here following the "Big Game," her mother accompanying her to the valley city Sunday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Madruga will entertain members of their family at home tomorrow.

***

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McWhirter will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lightfoot, of Livermore, tomorrow.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rogers and family will spend the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Silva, at San Leandro.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Chick Santos, Mr. and Mrs. George Rogers and Ida Rogers will have Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rogers at the latter's home in Campbell.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Coit, son Robert, and daughter Jean, will spent Thanksgiving day as guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Nuttall, at Berkeley.

Read the ads—they're news.

WINTER
POTATOES
Alvarado Burbanks
at the sign
T. P. Harvey
on Centerville Highway, one mile south of Alvarado on the west side of road.

THE DOCTORS ARE RIGHT

Women should take only liquid laxatives

Many believe any laxative they might take only makes constipation worse. And that isn't true.

Do what doctors do to relieve this condition. They use a *liquid*



A cleansing dose today; a smaller quantity tomorrow; less each time, until bowels need no help at all.

laxative, and keep reducing the dose until the bowels need no help at all.

Reduced dosage is the secret of aiding Nature in restoring regularity. You must use a little less laxative each time, and that's why your laxative should be in liquid form. A liquid dose can be regulated to the drop.

The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains senna and cascara — both *natural* laxatives that form no habit even with children. Syrup Pepsin is the nicest tasting, nicest acting laxative you ever tried.

SONS ARRANGE NEW DATE FOR FETE IN DECEMBER

Because of the fact that grand officers of the organization will be in the southern part of the state, and unable to attend on December 3, the Washington parlor, N. D. G. W., initiation and reception will be held on December 17, according to Allen G. Norris this week.

The reception will be in honor of Grand President Homer D. Skillin, of San Francisco, and will at the same time celebrate the forty-fifth birthday of the local parlor. A class of initiates will be taken into the order on that day.

LIONS TO BE HOSTS AT XMAS PARTY FOR CHILDREN

Plans for the annual Lions Club Christmas party, at which Centerville children are the guests, were laid last night, when the clubmen met for their regular semi-monthly session. The event had been favorably considered at a directors' meeting Monday evening. President Allen G. Norris named committees last night.

Hailed by the children as a high spot in the holiday season, the affair will be held this year at the Parish hall, on December 20th.

Following a custom started several years ago, the Lions also voted to distribute Christmas baskets to needy families in the district.

Among other items considered was the annual cleaning of the town gutters, before the first heavy rains set in. The task will be done at once.

Brother of Herman Mau Stricken While Driving

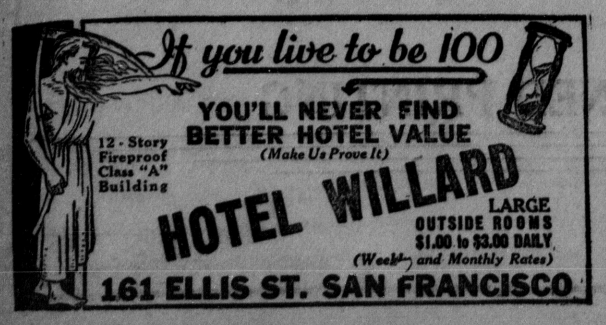
Stricken at the wheel of his car recently, Rudolph Mau, 48, of Berkeley, passed away in Oakland. He was a brother of Herman Mau, well-known Centerville businessman. The Berkeley man was well-acquainted in this district, having been a frequent visitor here. He was an employee of the Southern Pacific Company.

In addition to Herman Mau, another brother, and three sisters survive.

SURPRISE PARTY

M. and Mrs. Philip Souza and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Alberts were among guests at a surprise party, given Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rose.

Mrs. Fred Dusterberry was a San Francisco visitor Monday.



SCOUT OFFICIALS WILL DISCUSS PLAN FOR FUND CAMPAIGN

Plans for the coming Boy Scout fund drive in Washington township will be among topics for discussion next Monday night, when the district scout committee will gather at the Centerville justice court. Allen G. Norris, chairman, will direct the meeting.

The local officials will also look into the possibility of engaging a field executive, to direct scout work among the Washington township troops. It is pointed out that two of the troops, Niles and Newark, would profit greatly by such an arrangement.

On December 3, the southern division officials, from Livermore, Pleasanton, Hayward, San Leandro and Washington township will meet at Niles.

Speaker Will Address Townsendites Monday

Members of the Washington Township Townsend Club, and the public in general in this district, has been notified of a huge Townsend meeting, to be held at the Washington Union High school on Monday night.

Mrs. T. D. Witherly, secretary of the organization, announced Tuesday that the speaker for the evening will be W. G. Dapper, of the East Bay Townsend headquarters. Refreshments will be served at the meeting, to which there is no admission charge.

Quarterly Communion for Knights On December 8th

Regular quarterly communion services, to be held at the St. Joseph's church, Mission San Jose, will be attended by members of the Centerville council, Knights of Columbus, on Sunday, December 8.

Following the sacramental mass the members will breakfast together at Centerville.

Proper selection of type, careful composition, and painstaking press work are the foundations of good printing. The Register is justly noted for all three. Let us estimate your next job.

Planned Printing—at Township Register.

HIGH STUDENTS WILL REPRODUCE 'GLORIA' AT LIVERMORE

"Gloria," the Christmas pageant staged last year at the Washingon Union High school, is being rehearsed this season again, and will be a feature of the Livermore-Washington exchange program on December 13, at Livermore.

An entire new cast has been chosen and is being drilled by Dwight Thornburg, music instructor, and Miss Sybil Botelho. The costumes and scenery used last year will be used again.

The cast, with the exception of the madonna, who has not been chosen, is made up of the following: Robert Zwissig, Emanuel Maciel, Virginia Rego, William Sinclair, George Fields, L. Calahan, Melvin Allegre, Don Ahrens, Lyle Fisher, V. Leal, Lawrence Houck, Louis Amaral, M. Luna, Lawrence Gonzalves, John Cattaneo and Harry Sesari.

Christmas Play To Be Staged at High School

Rehearsals for the Washington High Night school play, "The Loveliest Thing," to be presented Thursday night, December 5, will be concluded next week. Wesley Dexter Gordon, director has been drilling the cast twice weekly.

The play, in which June Lowman, Lurena Chenery, Laura Lee Zwissig, Paul Donovan, Russell and Helen Ross and Gordon will take part, is part of a Christmas program to be put on by the night school. There will be no admission charge.

HOLIDAY HOSTS

Mr. and Mrs. Antone Avilla, of Centerville, will be hosts at a Thanksgiving dinner tomorrow. Among guests will be: Mrs. Mary Avilla, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Rose and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fields, all of Niles; Mr. and Mrs. Joaquin Fields and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rodrigues, of San Jose. Mr. and Mrs. Philip Souza, of Centerville, will also be present.

Subscribe to the Register—one of the best weeklies in the west. $2..00 a year, $1.00 for six months.

Register posters--something new, different every time.

PLANS COMPLETE FOR NATIVE DAUGHTERS MEET NEXT WEEK

Preparation for the December 6 meeting of the Betsy Ross parlor, Native Daughters, at which Grand President Anne Thuesen will be a guest of honor, are almost complete, according to members this week.

The affair will also honor three new members, to be initiated that evening. They are Irene Nunes, Miss Dorothy Sleep and Virginia De Mello.

The affair will get under way at the El Lido cafe at 6:30 p. m., with a banquet and entertainment, the latter to be directed by Mrs. Margerite Crane, of Niles. The group will afterward adjourn to Anderson hall, where the election of officers will take place, and the formal initiatory rites performed. The group will go again to the El Lido at the close of the ceremony, for refreshments.

Invitations to the affair have been sent to all grand officers and to parlors in the bay district. It is expected that many will attend.

Present officers of the parlor, renominated at a recent meeting, are: Irma Kelly, past president; Marie White, president; Roumilda Rose, first vice president; Evelyn Garcia, second vice president; Marie Bettencourt, third vice president; Matilda Enos, recording secretary; Rose Peixotto, financial secretary; Lucy Day, treasurer; Alfreda Clark, marshal; Alice Simas, inside sentnel; Constance Amaral, outside sentinel, and Anna V. Rose, Addie Rose and Margaret White, trustees.

Young Mother, 25, and Babe, Die at Oakland

Mrs. Mercedes Ramires, of J street, Decoto, and her five-day-old infant son, died at the Alameda colunty hospital last week.

Mrs. Ramires, wife of Ycedro Ramires, was also the mother of two small sons. A native of Los Angeles, she was 25 years of age.

Funeral was held Friday from the Chapel of Palms, Centerville, at 1:30 p. m., with services at the Holy Ghost church. Burial was in the Holy Ghost cemetery.

YOUTH AND BEAUTY



"Won't you come along with me?" says the smile in the picture, "and we'll tour the town properly in Ford's swank roadster for 1936." Youthful, fast, sturdy, easy to handle—the Ford roadster is just what the college boy or girl has in mind for dashing about the campus.

Firemen's Association Executives To Meet

Frank Madruga, president of the Alameda County Firemen's Association, announced Tuesday that the regular executive meeting of the group will be held at the Oakland city hall on Wednesday evening, December 4. Time for the regular general meeting will be set at the session, and plans made for the annual election of officers, to take place at that time. It will be the final meeting of 1935.

Carl Geppert, secretary of the organization, will speak at the executive meeting, on his recent flight in the China clipper.

Dance Profits Presented to M. R. Silva by Druids

Expenses incurred by a long illness will be met more easily by Manuel R. Silva, of Newark, following his receipt of funds from the Centerville grove of Druids, who recently gave a benefit dance in his behalf. Silva, a member of the grove, has been ill and unable to work for many months. He expressed his gratitude to the Centerville organization.

Emersons Entertain at Post "Big Game" Party

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Emerson entertained twenty-nine of their friends last Saturday night, at a post "Big Game" party. Following the dinner bridge was the diversion of the evening.

The Emerson home was strikingly decorated in California and Stanford colors.

Prize winners at bridge were: Mrs. Robert Anderson, Mrs. Belle Chadbourne, Mrs. H. F. Chadbourne, T. N. Alexander, W. L. McWhirter and Loren Marriott.

Lemons for Rheumatism Bring Joyous Relief

Want to be rid of rheumatism or neuritis pain? Want to feel good, years younger and enjoy life again? Well, just try this inexpensive and effective lemon juice mixture. Get a package of the REV PRESCRIPTION. Dissolve it at home in a quart of water, add the juice of 4 lemons. A few cents a day is all it costs. If you're not free from pain and feeling better within two weeks you can get your money back. For sale, recommended and guaranteed by all leading druggists. Any druggist will get the REV PRESCRIPTION for you.

For Sale at
Walton's Pharmacy
The Store of Personal Service

. . . Strange As It May Seem . . .



THE Willows Laundry

Work going into the laundry as late as Thursday may be had the same week.

Blankets and quilts are given special attention

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN ON CURTAINS, DRAPES AND RUGS

Hats cleaned and blocked, leather jackets cleaned and tinted, cords cleaned and tinted beautifully.

All cleaning and pressing is done with a money-back guarantee.

Township Cleaners
Delivery Anywhere in Washington Township
ED. HAYNES, Prop.
IRVINGTON Phone: Irv. 56

Thanksgiving Dinner

Turkey Giblet Soup with Pearl Barley—Shrimp Salad
ROAST YOUNG TOM TURKEY
Oyster Dressing Cranberry Sauce Creamed Fresh Vegetables
Mashed Potatoes
Young Celery Olives
HOT MINCE or PUMPKIN PIE (Home Made)
Your Choice of
Coffee, Tea, Milk, Glass of Wine or Glass of Beer on Tap

75c

COLUMBIA GRILL

Also grilled steaks a la carte, delicious sandwiches and seafood

NILES

Dine and Dance — Open all Night

Member of

The Township Register

NORMAN H. PARKS
Publisher

Published Every Thursday

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Niles, California, under Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Determined a Newspaper of General circulation by decree of the Superior Court (Department 6), of Alameda County, California.

Subscription price $2.00 per year.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Subject of sermon for Sunday, December 1: "Ancient and Modern Necromacy, alias Mesmerism and Hypnotism, Denounced."

Sunday at 11 a. m.
Wednsday at 8 p. m.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Reading room is open before and

APPROPRIATE CHRISTMAS CARDS

SELECT your greeting cards from our complete and attractive line.

Niles New Drug Store
Druggist and Pharmacist
D. R. REES, Prop.
NILES

MORE Thanksgiving Items

Dr. N. Catherine Holden, accompanied by her daughters, Shirley and Sue and son, Rodney, will go to Oakland tomorrow, where they will spend the day with friends.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Di Guilio, Mrs. Egizia Di Guilio and son, Caesar, will be holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Pinoli, at San Leandro.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Fournier will have as guests, Mrs. M. A. Stribley and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Babcock.

***

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ellsworth and family, will have Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Ellsworth, at the latter's home in Berkeley.

***

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gomes will have members of their family as dinner guests tomorrow. Among those present will be Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Gomes, of Sunnyvale, and Mr. and Mrs. Al. Vierra.

***

Mrs. M. Borges will be a guest at the home of her son, Andrew Borges, and his wife, at Decoto.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Bunting will entertain Miss Maude Garvey, of San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. Benton Skilling, of San Jose, and G. P. Spellenberg, of Coalinga.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fields will be present at a family dinner, to be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Avilla, at Centerville.

***

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Moore and Mrs. Richard Jelliff and son, Richard, will be hosts tomorrow at a family dinner. Among the guests will be Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Boyer and daughter, Alice, and Marshall Kimball.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nelson are planning to spend the day at San Jose. They will have dinner at the Hotel St. Claire.

***

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Myers are preparing to entertain Miss Loyola Wolf, Mrs. Isabel Farrington and C. D. Upson tomorrow.



A farmer's wife saved six calves and a pure-bred bull from blackleg by telephoning promptly for the veterinarian. That one call was worth more than the cost of her telephone over several years.

BY means of a telephone on the farm you meet emergencies, reach neighbors, break down isolation, transact business. Rain or shine it serves in countless ways—and at small cost.

The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company
Main Street Telephone: Niles 62

P.-T.A. COUNCIL BACKS STAND FOR U. S. NEUTRALITY

Urging adherence to policies that will help to keep the United States out of the next war, more than fifty members of the Phoebe Hearst council, of the Sixteenth District of the California Congress of Parent and Teachers, met at the Niles Grammar school Thursday for the regular quarterly session. Post cards were sent to President Roosevelt backing his stand that this country engage in no strife except for defense of home and country, and that munition profits be abolished. The cards were distributed to the members at the morning meeting, at which Mrs. Charles Penniman and Mrs. L. K. Beever, both of Oakland, spoke.

The main address of the afternoon was given by Ollie Snedegar, of the probation court, who advocated wide-spread sterilization of the proven feeble-minded and greater attention to the training of subnormal children in the schools. Snedegar pointed out that dilinquent children often develop criminal tendencies. Snedeger also advocated mental examination of all applicants for marriage licenses, saying that union of feeble-minded couples should be discouraged.

Members of the Niles Parent-Teachers' Association were hostesses for the day, with Mrs. C. M. Franklin in charge of the luncheon. Part of the musical entertainment consisted of accordian selections by Albert Silva, of the proven feeble-winded and small son of Mr. and Mrs. Tony Silva, of Niles.



MISSION SAN JOSE NEWS

ACCIDENT

Mrs. J. Maderos and son, John, received slight injuries when their car collided with another in San Jose on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Juhl and Paul Donovan were among Niles people to participate in the Tangle and Twist turkey shoot at Mission San Jose Sunday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. G. Coghlan and daughter, Mrs. Fraga, of Livermore, attended the turkey shoot here on Sunday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. McGorey, of San Francisco, attended the church fair here on Wednesday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Candy Bernel, of Santa Rosa, visited with her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Murphy last week.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Antone J. Abreu, of Mission San Jose, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Haynes, of Irvington, motored to Pittsburg Sunday.

***

Mrs. John Rogers and son, Claude, of Manteca, were recent visitors in the Mission.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Trask will entertain relatives from Marysville tomorrow.

Frank Rose, Niles businessman, returned from his twenty-first consecutive trip to Los Angeles for 1935. He went to the southern city on business.

THANKSGIVING FESTIVITIES IN BRILLIANT SETTING HERE

(Continued from Page One)

Mrs. George Duffy will also be among the holiday guests.

***

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Ellis will drive to Belmont, where they will spend the holiday with Miss Blanch Sperbeck, Mrs. Ellis' neice.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Alberg will spend the holiday at home here. Mrs. L. Atzeroth, of San Francisco, Mrs. Alberg's mother, will be here for the day.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hiser will have as guests tomorrow Mrs. Kate Raemackle, John S. Hyes and Charles Middleton.

***

A. Delanino, of San Francisco, will have dinner here with his sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Martinelli.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Crane will go to Oakland, where they will spend the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Rice.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Solon will have a family dinner, with Mrs. Rose Bertolozzi as guest.

***

Mrs. Dan Quarteroli and Mrs. Italo Pratali will spend the Thanksgiving holiday in San Francisco.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alaimo will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Thomsen, at Santa Cruz, tomorrow.

***

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Scott and sons, Gilbert and Lovell, will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Meyers, at Oakland, for Thanksgiving dinner.

***

Frank Nunes will spent the holiday with Oakland relatives.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Silveria will be hosts tomorrow at a family dinner at their home on Morrison avenue. Among the guests will be Mr. and Mrs. James Siler, of Niles. The occasion will also celebrate Silveria's birthday.

***

Mrs. J. R. Fontes will have members of her family at Thanksgiving dinner tomorrow. Among those present will be Mr. and Mrs. Frank Duarte, of Niles, and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Duarte, of Martinez.

***

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Champion will have members of their family at home here for the holiday. Miss Clarisse Champion, of San Francisco, accompanied by a friend, will be on hand for the day.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Braun will spent the day away from home. They will have dinner on the peninsula, possibly at Belmont.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Alves and family will drive to San Jose, where they will be guests of Mrs. Alves' mother, Mrs. J. P. Rigetti, Miss Lilian Rigetti and Mrs. Mary Blum.

***

Sam Kerns will be host to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kerns, of Lodi.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Rinaldo Cozzi will spend the day with Cozzi's parents, at Hayward.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bendel will have as guests Col. and Mrs. C. S. Bedel.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Wilder and Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Blacow will go to San Francisco, where they will be guests of Mrs. Blacow's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Steele.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Walpert and Mrs. Henry Powell, of Hayward, will celebrate the holiday at a hotel in Oakland. They plan to spend the evening at a theater.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Norman H. Parks will spend Thanksgiving day in San Francisco. They will dine at the Hotel Whitcomb.

***

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Cull will have as guests tomorrow Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Garner, of Hayward, and Mrs. E. Kennard, of Niles. Mr. and Mrs. James Cull will also be on hand for the festivities.

***

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shinn and daughter, Anna Milicent, and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shinn, Jr., will be holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Cobb, at Berkeley.

***

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Mendenhall will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Orville Glately, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Klausen and Bernard Rolph, all of Stockton, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stultz and children, of Oakland.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Keller will be hosts to sixteen members of their family, at a reunion dinner tomorrow. Among those present will be Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Keller, and small son, and Chris Keller.

***

D. R. Rees, Niles durggist, will spend the day with his mother, Mrs. Jacob Rees, at the old family home in Livermore.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Martin and Mrs. Martin's sister, Mrs. L. D. Stone, will have Thanksgiving dinner at an Oakland hotel, and attend a theater after. Mrs. Stone, who arrived from Los Angeles Saturday, is staying with the Martins.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Duffy and daughter, Patty, will dine with Mr. and Mrs. H. Snell in San Francisco.

***

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Petsche have made plans to spend Thanksgiving with San Francisco friends.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra J. Farrington and Mrs. Virginia Teeter will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Mohn and daughter, Greta, and Miss Fay Decker, the latter of Oakland.

***

Mr. and Mrs. George Bonde and son, George, Jr., will spend the day with Mrs. Bonde's mother, Mrs. Jorgensen, in San Francisco.

COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE

REGISTER'S FRATERNAL, SOCIAL AND AMUSEMENT CALENDAR

¶ Space in the Register's calendar of events will hereafter be available at $1.00 per item, for not over four insertions if there is an admission charge to the affair advertised. Club dinners, etc., at which members pay for their meal, are not included in this category, and will be published free of charge, as will be notice of events to which admission is free. Organizations paying the $1.00 rate will have that amount refunded to them as a rebate on printing jobs connected with the event advertised.

Nov. 30—S. E. S. Benefit Dance, Swiss Hall, 8:30 P. M.
Dec. 14—Decoto Firemen's Ball, Garden of Allah, 8:30 P. M.
Dec. 17—Laura Loma Turkey Whist, I. O. O. F. Hall, 8:00 P. M.
Dec. 20—Legion Post Turkey Whist, Memorial Building, 8:30 P. M.

Find Out

From Your Doctor if the "Pain" Remedy You Take Is Safe.

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations

BEFORE you take any preparation you don't know all about, for the relief of headaches; or the pains of rheumatism, neuritis or neuralgia, ask your *doctor* what he thinks about it — in comparison with Genuine Bayer Aspirin.

We say this because, before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin, most so-called "pain" remedies were advised against by physicians as being bad for the stomach; or, often, for the heart. And the discovery of Bayer Aspirin largely changed medical practice.

Countless thousands of people who have taken Bayer Aspirin year in and out without ill effect, have proved that the medical findings about its safety were correct.

Remember this: Genuine Bayer Aspirin is rated *among the fastest methods yet discovered* for the relief of headaches and all common pains . . . and *safe* for the average person to take regularly.

You can get real Bayer Aspirin at *any* drug store — simply by never asking for it by the name "aspirin" alone, but always saying BAYER ASPIRIN when you buy.

Bayer Aspirin

Niles Market

A. B. MOORA, Prop.

Specials for Friday and Saturday, Nov. 29 and 30:

Tuna WHITE STAR brand. "Chicken of the Sea." Large. 7-oz. can 14c

Peets' Powder
Large Peets and 2 giant bars Crystal White soap 28c

Salmon ALASKA PINK. No. 1 can 11c

Coffee S & W. Pound 27c

MAYONNAISE
BEST FOODS. Pints 28c

Catsup California Home brand. 14-oz. bottle 14c

Tomato Soup CAMPBELL'S. Can 8c

BISQUICK
and Shirley Temple Child's Mug 31c

Apples Fancy Red GRAVENSTEINS. Dozen 22c

Artichokes Fancy. 6 for 25c

Grapefruit Large. 7 for 23c

FRESH FISH FRIDAY

Hellwig Meat Market

All Choice Meats

Specials for Friday and Saturday, Nov. 29 and 30:

Pot Roast STEER BEEF lb. 17½c
Leg of Lamb lb. 27½c
Lamb Chops SHOULDER lb. 22c
Hamburger FRESH GROUND lb. 13c
Beef Stew LEAN lb. 15c

Fresh Dressed Poultry

Free Delivery

When in OAKLAND Stop at—

Menlo Hotel

SPECIAL WEEKLY RATES

RATES ARE LOW—Single, -1.50; double, $2.00 and $2.50; with bath, $2.00 and $2.50.

FREE GARAGE 13th and Webster

BAYARD WOOTEN, Manager

It Pays To Use Register Classified Ads

IRVINGTON NEWS

E. M. Grimmer is the proud owner of a new sedan.

***

Mr. and Mrs. M. Mederios and family motored to San Leandro Sunday and visited with Mr. and Mrs. Alfonso Soares and family.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Serphine Bettencourt and family are now residing at the Orlando home.

***

Mrs. Morris Silva is seriously ill in a San Jose hospital.

***

Mr. and Mrs. James McConkey spent the week-end in Monterey with Mrs. McConkey's relatives.

***

Miss Jeanne Slater, of Oakland, is spending the week here with Miss Evelyn Pond.

***

Mrs. Isobel Dutra spent Sunday in Alameda visiting with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Vierra.

SMARTNESS, YOUTH AND RUGGEDNESS IN 1936 FORD MODEL

The new 1936 Ford has a decided appeal for the young, both the young in years and the young in heart. It is youthful itself—long, low, sleek, with a flowing steamline; it flashes beauty. Sturdy and rugged, Ford can take the hard knocks a young person so loves to give a car.

"For the youngsters in high school or college the Ford V8 is the ideal automobile," said J. D. Adams, local Ford dealer. It is inexpensive to maintain, fast, smartly appointed and is preferred by the boy or girl of today.

"The Christmas holidays are approaching and these young people will be returning from everywhere. Nothing could do more to make 1935 an unforgetable Christmas than a present of a 1936 Ford V8.

"In fact, a 1936 Ford V8 would bring lasting appreciation for the whole family. Mother will like its ease of handling and roominess; father will like its economy and serviceability; son and daughter will like its smooth performance and smartness. The Ford V8 is truly a car for the whole family."

Marshall Green Again On Voyage to Hawaii

Marshall Green, son of Mrs. Fred Mitte, of Niles, sailed from San Francisco Saturday aboard the army transport St. Mihiel, for his third trip to Hawaii. The ship recently arrived in the San Francisco harbor after a voyage from New York. Green did not have time for a visit to Niles, but was guest of honor at party given by Mr. ad Mrs. Morrison Green, at Berkeley, last Wednesday night.

Among local people to attend the affair were: Mrs. Mary Bernard, Miss Rosemary Clark, Harry and Morgan Cesari, Jack Nobriega, Everett Mendenhall and Herbert Carr.

Green showed interesting motion pictures taken on his extensive trips.

Mixed Tree Stands Best

It has been proved that locusts are about the easiest trees to grow in areas where a quick forest growth is needed for erosion control. Being of the legume family, its long roots not only bind the soil but soon enrich it. But if such an area becomes infested with the locust borer the young forest is quickly destroyed. However, damage by the borers is found to be greatly lessened in areas where tree stands are mixed. In reforesting denuded areas, government forestry experts advise, hardwood trees adapted to local soils should be mixed with the locusts to produce a better leaf litter and to insure a tree stand if the locusts should succumb to a borer attack. It is pointed out that coniferous or evergreen trees do not usually thrive among black locusts.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Ration for Dairy Cow

Each dairy cow offers a different problem and the amount of grain needed can be determined only by the milk records. In addition to all the roughage, including hay and silage, that the animal will eat she is given sufficient grain for maximum production. To determine the proper amount, according to the North Carolina State college, the grain ration should be gradually increased and the daily milk sheet carefully checked. When the milk production is not increased then the grain should be decreased. A check of both increase and decrease of grain will soon show the proper amount of profitable production.

Ventilated Crib Helps Save Corn

Late Maturing Crop May Be Salvaged if Properly Dried, Cured.

By W. A. Foster, Rural Architect, College of Agriculture, University of Illinois.—WNU Service.

Since much of the corn crop was late in maturing, cribs which not only protect the grains but give it plenty of ventilation for drying and curing will save what might otherwise be heavy losses.

Facilities for adequate ventilation can be built into new cribs or added to those which will be undergoing repairs this fall. In addition to plenty of air circulation, the crib should protect the grain against hot weather and keep rats, mice and other destructive rodents away from the corn.

In figuring the amount of space needed, the farmer can base his estimates on the fact that ear corn requires two and a half cubic feet to the bushel, while shelled corn or small grain require just half that much. This means that a crib 10 feet wide and 10 feet high will hold 40 busels of ear corn to each foot of length. The most convenient length is 36 to 40 feet.

Since it is better to have all of the crib room at one location rather than scattered about the farmstead, the "growing plan" is ideal, especially for the young farmer who is just starting to build up his place. One crib may be built on the selected site this fall. Later on another unit may be added facing the first and with a driveway between. As small grain bins are needed they may be built above the cribs and the roof finally completed.

Either wood or concrete floors are satisfactory for corn cribs if properly constructed. However, extra care should be taken to "build out" the rats. This can be done by placing a strip of half-inch mesh hardware cloth around the edge of the crib between the studding and the outside wall. This strip should reach from the floor to about 2 feet up on the walls and be topped with a strip of galvanized iron bent outward to prevent the rats from getting through the wall above the strip of hardware cloth.

Hogging Down Corn Is a Satisfactory Plan

Practical feeders and experiment stations have shown that hogs properly managed will gain as rapidly and as economically when allowed to harvest the corn crop as when the crop is harvested and fed in the usual manner, says the Indiana Farmer's Guide.

For hogging down corn most feeders prefer well grown but thin shoats weighing from 125 to 150 pounds—shoats that have been grown through the summer on forage and have not been previously fed a heavy grain ration. Such hogs will eat a huge amount of feed and will gain rapidly. Heavier hogs such as brood sows and fattening hogs almost finished are likely to break down too much corn and not clean it up as well as they go along, thereby increasing the waste.

Some farmers turn in a few sows until shoats learn how to break down the corn, but take the sows out before they become too fat. It is also a common practice to move the fattening hogs to a new area before the corn is entirely cleaned up, and follow them with sows and smaller pigs. Such management insures minimum waste.

Herd Sire Important

A healthy, registered bull displaying qualities in a high degree and at the same time representing approved type for the breed selected is needed to head the grade herd being maintained for the production of beef. Although such a sire may have proved satisfactory, it becomes necessary after a few years, to replace him because he has outlived his usefulness or must be removed to avoid inbreeding. Better results will then be obtained with a bull of similar blood lines, provided, of course, he has desirable quality, scale and comformation. This practice tends toward the production of calves of uniform type and quality. It is, therefore, an aid both to the selling of stock and in selecting heifers raised on the farm to replace the cows in the herd.—Missouri Farmer.

Two Species of Coral Snakes

There are two species of coral snakes, one known as the harlequin, being found in the Southeast, the other, the Sonoran coral snake, in Arizona. They are recognized by their red, yellow and black rings and can be distinguished from similar but harmless snakes by the fact that the black rings are single and bordered by a pair of yellow rings, while the harmless species has single yellow rings bordered with a pair of black rings.

Feathers in Golf Balls

In the early days of the game, golf balls were stuffed with feathers.

Over the Fence

By DAPHNE A. McVICKER

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IN TEN minutes her father would drive into the garage. He would have the payroll money in the loose pocket of his topcoat. This man beside her, with his hand ominously under his coat where a nasty bulge disfigured the natty lines of his checked suit would step inside the garage door.

Her father would not obey. Not her father, that snorting, fire-breathing warrior of an older day. He wouldn't realize that you couldn't argue with the modern bandit as you might have with Robin Hood. He'd fight back. And then—

Then the man would shoot. And to stop him, there remained ten minutes, a hundred and ten pound girl, and a tall pale boy in the next yard who was a peaceable soul at best and who was gaily whistling now as he watered his garden.

Rose gulped unhappily. If only she hadn't come home early to wash her hair. She'd have come riding in with her father and perhaps—perhaps she could have helped. Somehow.

But she had come home early and gone into the back yard to dry her froth of yellow curls. Bob Wood was next door, as usual, watering his lawn. He greeted her gaily and came over to the fence.

"Flowers all under control?" Rose asked him with a sniff. It had been an old battle with them even before Bob had had the long illness which made the sunny back yard his only exercise.

"Mostly under control," he told her. "Only—there's a rose that needs transplanting. She—this rose, I mean—is not blooming the way I'd like. I could give it excellent care, the best nourishment, a suitable environment—"

"And insect powder to taste?" Rose inquired haughtily. "I'm afraid I'm not interested, Bob. Excuse me if I follow the sun to get my hair dry. I'm expecting company."

"In fact," Bob said, shading his eyes, "I think it has arrived. Out by your garage? A nice flashy job."

Rose had gone to the garage in astonishment to greet this loudly dressed stranger. He motioned her nearer and then laid a hand on her arm.

"Quiet, sister. Just stick around over here and you're going to be all right! We understand you rode home with your old man. Well, now that you're here, you just stay here, see? And not a word to your dad when he drives up if you want to see him come out of the garage the right way."

The pay roll. She understood instantly. She stood very still, her little heart-shaped face white and drained, her lips motionless.

"Of course I'll show you the garden," she told the stranger loudly.

Bob watched them oddly for a moment and then he turned away.

Rose's voice was high pitched and almost shrill. The man's small squinting eyes bored into hers but she moved slowly and he had to follow.

"These," she told him, pointing to a bed of pansies, "are marigolds. Early spring marigolds."

Clear across the yard and the next door fence Rose sensed that Bob had stopped in astonishment at this bare-faced piece of misinformation and was looking curiously at the two in her garden.

"And these," she added, pointing to some proud delphinium blossoms, "are banditti. Banditti—Italian name. Nice name, isn't it? Unusual. It's a plant. A plant not everybody sees."

"Over here," she continued, "is something odd. Papa-cum."

"Papa—come," she repeated. It sounded like Latin, didn't it? The robber wouldn't know, but Bob should.

But he was sprinkling the lawn, paying no attention. Her elaborate plan had failed, then.

One more try. She lifted a leafy branch.

"Here," she said, "Holdup. Holdup. This ciner—this sinner—cineraria," she pleaded.

Into the alley whirled the tan and blue car. "Steady, Sister," the man hissed at her. The car straightened across the alley and her father jumped out to open the doors. He waved gaily at Rose, his ruddy face cheerful. The trees in the corner of the lawn began to dip, the scarlet tulips did a wild dance.

She mustn't faint. She mustn't. Her father had the garage door open now and was getting into the car. The holdup man started for the side door.

Then he was gasping and sputtering and waving both hands, his mouth open and protesting like some hideous fish. The full blast of water shooting fiercely from the garden hose next door had flailed him. He clawed at his blinded eyes, gasping.

Bob was over the fence and had thrust Rose behind him.

While they reported their catch to the police, Rose was thinking, while a big moon lighted the garden.

"You understood every word of my gibberish, didn't you?" she asked Bob.

He grinned. "Not bad for a novice," he said. "But you forgot one important flower. Tulips. Tulips—together."

Giant's Causeway Made Up of Number of Columns

Giant's causeway is a group of basaltic rocks on the north coast of County Antrim, Ireland, eight miles, east northeast of Portrush. It consists of a vast number of columns, generally pentagonal or hexagonal. The causeway proper is a low promontory formed of closely packed columns. Altogether there are about 40,000 pillars, fitting into each other almost perfectly, and joined horizontally.

Various more or less detached groups are known as the Giant's Loom, Giant's Organ, Lady's Fan and so on. East of the causeway proper is the Giant's Amphitheater, a small bay with cliffs 350 feet high, formed in its upper part of two tiers of basaltic columns from 60 to 80 feet in height. Beyond this is Spanish bay, the scene of the wreck of an armada vessel; and still farther east the promontory of Pleaskin Head, 400 feet high, with double tiers of lofty columns separated by a band of ochre. The peculiar columnar structure of the causeway rocks is shown by geologists to result from the contraction in cooling of the lava of which they are composed.

The Giant's causeway derives its name from the legend which ascribes its construction to Finn M'Coul or Fingal, who bridged the channel between Ireland and Scotland, in order that the giants might pass from Antrim to Staffa.

Perfection of Canning Resulted From Two Wars

It is a melancholy fact that many of the peaceful arts either were born of the necessities of war or were generously fostered by them—a circumstance indisputably true of modern methods of keeping food from decay. It was two wars, observes the New York Herald-Tribune, that brought us something like perfection in "canning"—the Napoleonic and the American Civil. Nicholas Appert won a prize of 12,000 francs from the French government in 1809 for his almost completely novel method of preserving foodstuffs by sterilizing with heat and sealing them in airtight containers, which in his technique were glass. The use of cans began about a hundred years ago, but it was not until the Civil war that they were used to a great extent. The needs of northern armies far from their service of supply in regions where food resources were no means abundant and the necessities of the French navy at war with most of Europe and having a hard battle also with scurvy in the late Eighteenth and early Nineteenth centuries may be said to have given us our commonest present methods of preserving food in the kitchen and in the cannery.

Mason and Dixon's Line

Mason and Dixon's line was a boundary between Pennsylvania and Maryland, surveyed by Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon, English surveyors, from 1763 to 1767. Their purpose was to settle an old dispute between the Penn and Baltimore families, owners of large tracts in Pennsylvania and Maryland. When the Civil war came, the line was used roughly to mark the boundary between the free and slave states, but the slavery line, after leaving Maryland, Pennsylvania and what is now West Virginia, followed the Ohio river to the Mississippi and then—excepting the slave state of Missouri—the parallel of 36 degrees and 30 minutes, established by the Missouri compromise. After the war the expression, Mason and Dixon's line, came into general use to separate the North from the South.—Indianapolis News.

Army Medical Corps Insignia

The insignia of the medical corps of the army is the Caduceus, a winged staff of Mercury (Greek, Hermes) with which he controlled the living and the dead so that he could go unmolested where he willed; he carried it especially when he escorted the dead to the world below. In its earliest form it is composed of three branches—one forming the handle and the other two intertwined. Later the intertwined branches were replaced by snakes, and still later wings were added to the staff. Among moderns the Caduceus is used also as an emblem of commerce, over which Mercury was the presiding divinity.

Agricultural Notes

For each pound of ragweed grown in the cornfield deduct three pounds of corn.

* * *

There are about a dozen varieties of popcorn, including the different shades and colors.

* * *

The use of the silo for live stock is similar to the canning process for the human race.

* * *

Over $2,000,000,000 a year is lost in rural sections because of diseases and animal parasites.

Ghosts

By PAUL MAURICE VEST

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APPARENTLY they met quite by chance there on the crowded avenue. Each stole a surreptitious, swiftly appraising glance at the other.

She said: "Why, Don, how well you are looking. You don't seem a day older than you did ten years ago. And it has been ten years, hasn't it, since our divorce?"

"That's right, Lora. Ten years next month. But say, you're looking pretty fine yourself. I suppose that's because you haven't had me around to make your life miserable."

She laughed deprecatingly. "Perhaps you could say as much yourself. Getting another divorce?"

He glanced up quickly. "I suppose you've heard."

"How could I possibly keep from it? One's friends always think that an ex-wife is absorbingly interested in the affairs of her former husband."

"And aren't ex-wives a little interested sometimes?"

She smiled at him whimsically. "Possibly. Some ex-wives," she evaded. "But I thought you were dreadfully fond of Minka?"

Something glimmered in the depths of his tired eyes, then went out. "No, never really fond of her. Fascinated. Intrigued, perhaps, but never fond. But can't we forget Minka? This moment belongs to you and me."

A faint flush crept into her cheeks. "Don't . . ." her voice was very low. "I remember once before you said that. It was our wedding night."

For a moment their eyes met. Behind the tired masks the years had fashioned each saw the other of twenty years ago. Lora saw an eager, impetuous boy of twenty-one, eyes shining with courageous hope.

"Those first days—they were fun, and sort of glorious, weren't they? Remember that funny little three-room house with the roof that leaked unmercifully every time it rained?" he said.

"Ghosts," she murmured. "Poor, faded little ghosts out of the past."

He nodded his head. "But look at us today, Lora. We have all the things that we once thought we wanted. We can buy our way wherever we want to go. Yes, we have everything, I suppose—everything except the things that are really important. I believe I've learned that poverty can be more blessed that wealth. Let's go over to the Jade Tree and talk?" he suggested. "You used to like to go there."

Together they stepped down from the curb so absorbed in each other that they didn't look where they were going. An oncoming truck bore down upon them. Sudden screeching of automobile horns. Screeching of brakes! Pedestrians gasped and closed their eyes. Then one terrifying instant Lora gaught a glimpse of that great, black hulk almost upon them.

"Darling!" she screamed.

And in a flash it was all over. Don had caught her in his strong arms and whisked her from in front of the vehicle.

Safe on the sidewalk she clung to him, sobbing a little.

He looked down at her. "What did you call me, Lora?" he asked gravely.

She tried to laugh but a sob caught in her throat. "I . . . think I must have called you darling—I was so terribly frightened."

Then suddenly his arms were around her and he kissed her, entirely oblivious to the amused glance of the interested passers-by. "Lora," he whispered huskily, "I've been such a fool! Can't we wipe the slate clean—go back and start all over again where those two happy, foolish kids in that funny three room cottage left off—can't we?"

"I won't have to go back, Don," she replied in a voice that trembled with emotion. "You see, I've never stopped loving you."

"Lora! Lora, darling!" he cried eagerly, clasping her two hands in his. "You mean . . . you mean you'll really give me another chance?"

Tears glistened on her long lashes. "Don, dear, when the divorce is final and you are free, you'll find me in that little three room house." She paused and smiled up at him through her tears. "Only it isn't a funny house any more, but the dearest, coziest place you've ever seen. I bought it a long time ago and have made it into the little home I used to sit and dream about when we were first married."

He started to speak but the words caught in his throat. He could only put his arms about her tenderly and kiss her. Then at last, finding his voice, "Lora, we couldn't have met here by chance today. It must have been destiny."

She flushed ever so slightly and dropped her eyes. "I'm afraid I helped destiny along just a little bit," she confessed. "You see, since I learned about the divorce I've waited here on the avenue every night just in case you'd be passing this way from your office."

Masks and Costumes Mark Strange Michoacan Dance

The dance of Los Viejitos (old men), is performed in the towns of the Michoacan province. It is one of the eccentric old Indian dances and one of the native entertainments.

The dance is executed by six jolly "old fellows" who limp on the stage seemingly suffering with the most crippling forms of rheumatism. The leader, who plays a small guitar called a jarana, begins with a fairly simple step which the rest, haltingly and painfully follow. Then one of the others takes the lead with a more intricate routine. The music changes with each routine and both steps and music take on a speed which only the cleverest and limberest of youths can follow—with humorous interludes in which they resume their old age.

Costumes are as whimsical as the dance itself—genial looking masks molded from Michoacan clay; flowing locks twisted from the white fiber of the maguey; a huanengo embroidered in red, worn over the shoulders; wide-sleeved shirt and extremely baggy trousers anchored with a red sash; to top it all, a broad-brimmed hat trimmed with flowers or ribbons; and, of course, a cane usually made with a grotesquely carved top. Costumes, steps, and music were originated by the Indians.

Valamo Monks Live, But Will Have No Successors

One of the oldest of Russia's religious orders is found on Valamo, the island of Lake Ladoga, which forms the channel boundary between Russia and Finland. The glitter of the white buildings of this community is in contrast with the somber atmosphere one finds within. The Valamo monks once constituted the world's wealthiest order; the coffin-shaped beds, the dolorous chant of prayer and the evidence of the ascetism that prevails have little in common with earthly wealth, observes a writer in the New York Times.

The Valamo order observes the ritual of the Russian Greek Orthodox church, and carries on amid altars of gold and silver, rich tapestries and ancient carvings that one associates with the old Russia. But like the old Russia, it must die, for no novice ever will be permitted to don the robe of its brotherhood. The death of the last of the present membership will mean the death of the order.

Rights Stand Above Men

It would be a dangerous delusion if our confidence in the men of our choice should silence our fears for the safety of our rights. Confidence is everywhere the parent of despotism. Free government is founded on jealousy, not on confidence. It is jealousy and not confidence which prescribes limited constitutions to bind down those whom we are obliged to trust with power. Our Constitution has accordingly fixed the limits to which, and no further, our confidence will go. In questions of power, then, let no more be heard of confidence in man, but bind him down from mischief by the chains of the Constitution.—Thomas Jefferson.

Condor Multiplies Slowly

Due to its great size, the condor multiplies very slowly even under the best of conditions. Only one egg is laid at a time, and when the chick is hatched it stays in the nest for a year or more, being fed by the parents. Only then are its wings large enough to support its first faltering flight. Observers declare that the condor lays its single egg, matures the chick, and seldom lays again until two years have passed. Mating is for life and the destruction of either parent means no more chicks, or if both are killed while a chick is in the nest it will starve.

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For Sale, Nursery Stock

FRUIT TREES—All leading varieties. Extra first-class. French prunes on myrobolin, and other roots. Apricots, pears, peach, almonds, etc. Order now for special low prices. Established in 1864.

HANNAY NURSERIES
385 South Market St. San Jose
One-half block south of Hotel St. Clarie N21tfc

For Sale

FOR SALE—Girl's bicycle, $15. Excellent Christmas gift. Call at Rose's garage, Niles. N14c

Live Stock Wanted

WANTED—All kinds of live stock. Dead stock removed on short notice. General hauling. Corner Third and F streets, near school. Manuel Pementel. Phone 155. Niles.

Weather-Wisdom

After being skeptical for many years, science today frankly acknowledges the truth and accuracy of several weather saws, treasured for centuries by sailors and country weather prophets. Among the portents which it admits may often be as accurate as the meteorological forecast are such signs as woolpack clouds disappearing before sunset, a "low" sunset, red sky at night, yellow sky at dawn, while even the familiar saying "rain before seven, fine before eleven," is very often reliable. The portents of bad weather, for which there is usually scientific confirmation, include the appearance of "thread-like" clouds in the northwest, a "high" or yellow sunset, and unusually bright stars at night. Meteorologists, however, refuse to believe that the moon affords any guidance to the coming day. They say that if a bad day does follow a lunar halo it is simply a coincidence.—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Wild Geese Can Be Confused

The directional sense of the wild goose, while incredibly accurate most of the time, is by no means infallible. Thick weather, wind storms and other natural hazards sometimes confuse whole flocks and lead them to destruction.

Ban on Rum, Lime Burning

The distilling of rum and the burning of lime were prohibited in 1703 within New York city because it was believed that these industries contributed to the fatal distemper which prevailed during the summers.

Cause of Ice Sheet Unsolved

The cause of glaciation in North America and other parts of the world is still one of the unsolved problems of science. Several theories have been suggested, but none has been generally accepted.

Colored Elephant Tusks

Although the tusks of the majority of elephants are "ivory" colored, thousands of these animals roaming the plains and forests of Africa have brown, rose and even black tusks.—Collier's Weekly.

Blind Graduates Successful

Approximately 65 per cent of all graduates of the Ohio State School for the Blind are self-supporting through their ability to follow the trades in which they were instructed while in school.

First Issue of Paper Money

The first issue of paper money under the authority of the Continental congress was dated May 10, 1775, but the notes were not actually put into circulation until the August following.

Stirring the soil in cultivation encourages the work of soil organisms that bring about decay of organic matter. Roots and stubble left in the soil fall short in replacing these losses.



THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—The future of the still youthful and comely "Widder" Marcia Howe, recently released by death from her idling, selfish husband, is a conversational tit-bit among the housewives of the little hamlet of Wilton. Eligible bachelors and widowers also are interested.

CHAPTER II.—Marcia, despite her unfortunate matrimonial experience, finds pleasure in her daily life, but is lonely at times, and has invited her late husband's niece, Sylvia Hayden, whom she has never seen, to visit her. The girl arrives and Marcia takes to her at once, while Sylvia, expecting to see a somewhat elderly aunt, finds Marcia more like a sister.

CHAPTER III.—Into the uneventful, happy lives of the two women comes "Adventure." A stranger, on the verge of exhaustion, finds his way to Marcia's home. Cared for, he explains that his power-boat ran aground in the fog. His wrist is injured. Secretly, he asks Marcia to hide a package containing jewelry. She does so. The doctor comes, with Elisha Winslow, town sheriff, bringing the news of a jewel robbery on a neighboring Long Island estate. The stranger, hospitably put to bed, gives his name as Stanley Heath.

CHAPTER IV.—Marcia says nothing to Sylvia about the jewels Heath had asked her to hide. Though uneasy, she is unwilling, for some reason, to believe him to be a thief. Sylvia, by chance, discovers the jewels. A handkerchief with the initials "S. C. H." convinces her that Heath is author of the robbery Sheriff Winslow had reported, and she realizes that Marcia herself must have hidden them. Deciding to say nothing, she puts the jewels back in their hiding place.

CHAPTER V.—Marcia admits to herself that she has altogether too deep an interest in her guest, but is powerless to overcome it. Unable to write because of his injured wrist, Heath has Marcia wire "Mrs. S. C. Heath," New York, saying he is safe. He also wires orders to a man named Currier to come at once. Sylvia, in her room, bedecks herself with the jewels. At Marcia's approach she hides them there. Heath asks Marcia to bring him the jewels. They are gone! Terror-stricken, she informs Heath. He kindly makes light of the loss. Sylvia has a letter from Horatio Fuller, "boy friend" in her home town, Alton City. Seizing an opportunity, she restores the jewels to their original hiding place.

CHAPTER VI.—Eleazer Crocker, fire chief, one of Marcia's "admirers," brings a telegram for Heath. Sylvia being away, he deems it an opportune time to "pop the question" to Marcia, but her tender thoughts are busy with her stranger guest. Elisha Winslow, arriving with the news of a fire in the village, sends Eleazer hastily home. Elisha, by accident, discovers the jewels, and has no doubt they are the stolen gems, and that Heath is the thief. Saying nothing to Marcia, but replacing the jewels, he returns to the village to make plans, with Eleazer Crocker, for arresting Heath.

"I guess he ain't so sick but what I can go up an' cross-examine him."

"I ask you not to go. I forbid it. Drop this matter for a day or two, Elisha. Mr. Heath shall not leave the house. I promise you that. Leave him here in peace until he is well again. When he is able to—to—go with you I will telephone. You can trust me. When have I ever been false to my word?"

"I don't see why the mischief you're so crazy to stand 'twixt this Heath chap an' justice, Marcia. The feller's a scoundrel. That's what he is—an out an' out scoundrel. Not only is he a thief but he's a married man who's plottin' behind your back to betray you—boastin' openly in telegrams he is."

"What do you mean?"

"I wouldn't like to tell you. In fact I couldn't. 'Twould be repeatin' what was told me in confidence," hedged Elisha, frightened by the expression on the woman's face.

"I have a right to know about the telegrams you mention. Will you tell me or shall I call up the Sawyer Falls operator?"

"Oh, for heaven's sake don't do that," Elisha pleaded. "Artie Nickerson would be ragin' mad did he find out I told you. If you must know what the message was, I can repeat it near 'nough, I reckon. It ran somethin' like this:

"'Safe on Cape with my lady. Shall return with her later.'"

"And that was all?" inquired Marcia calmly.

"All! Ain't that enough?" Elisha demanded.

As she vouchsafed no reply, he presently continued:

"I don't want you should think I told you this, Marcia, with any unfriendly motive. It's only that those of us who've seen you marry one worthless villain don't want you should marry another. You know that well's I."

The woman raised her hand to check him.

"I'm aware 'tain't pleasant to hear me say so out loud, but it's God's truth."

"Marcia!" Sylvia burst out. "Marcia!"

"Hush, dear. We'll talk of this later. Elisha, I think I must ask you and Eleazer to go now."

"You ain't goin' to tell me where the jewels are?"

"I don't know where they are."

"Nor nothin' 'bout—'bout the telegram?"

"Nothing except to thank you for your kind intentions and say you quoted it correctly. I sent it for Mr. Heath myself. 'My Lady,' as you have apparently forgotten, is the name of Mr. Heath's boat."

"My land! So 'tis," faltered Elisha. "I'm almighty sorry, Marcia—I ask your pardon."

"It's all right. Just leave us now, please."

The door banged behind the discomfited officials.

CHAPTER IX

THE torrent of words Sylvia had until now held in check broke from her:

"Was it true, Marcia—what they said about Uncle Jason I mean? Was it true?"

"I'm afraid so, dear."

"But you never told me; and you never told Mother, either. Of course I see why. You didn't want her to know because it would have broken her heart. I hate him! I hate him for making you unhappy and spoiling your life! Was Jason as bad as they said, Marcia? Ah, you don't have to answer. There is no need for you to try to reconcile your desire to spare me—spare him—with the truth. He was as bad—probably much worse. Dear, dear Marcia." Impulsively Sylvia bent her lips to the hands so tightly clasped in hers. "I cannot imagine," she rushed on, "why, when one of my family has made you so wretched as he did, you should have wanted another in the house. Had I suffered so I should never have wished to lay eyes on any more Howes as long as I lived."

"I have tried not only to forgive but to forget. I have closed the door on the past and begun a new life."

"And now into it has come this Stanley Heath," the girl said.

For the fraction of a second Marcia did not reply; then almost inaudibly she murmured:

"Yes."

Sylvia slipped one of her strong young arms about the bowed shoulders.

"It just seems as if I could not bear it," she burst out passionately.

"Sylvia, look at me. Tell me the truth. Do you, too, love Stanley Heath? Was that the reason you fought against Elisha's finding the jewels? Tell me. I must know."

"No," she answered without hesitation. "At first he did fascinate me. I changed my mind, though, later on. Not because on acquaintance he became less charming. It wasn't that. If anything, he became more so. I just—changed my mind. As for the jewels, I could not bear to let that little runt of a sheriff win out. You see, I thought the gems were there under the brick and that when you urged him to search, you did not know it.

"I had known all along they were in the house, for I stumbled upon them by accident one day when I was here alone; but I had no idea you had. I truly believed Mr. Heath had hidden them beneath the hearth, and I was determined Elisha should not find them."

"You think Mr. Heath took the jewels?" asked Marcia, slowly.

"Certainly I do. Don't you?"

"No. I do not believe it," was the stubborn protest.

"I realize, dear, it is hard for you to own it," soothed Sylvia. "We hate to admit the faults of those we—we—care for. Still, nothing is to be gained by remaining blind to them. Perhaps Mr. Heath was horribly tempted to commit this sin. We do not know. We are not his judges. The thing for us to do is to help him out of the mess he is in. Aid him to escape."

"You mean you would help him to evade the law? The punishment such wrongdoing merits?"

"Yes. To give him a sporting chance, the start of those who are after him. You love Stanley Heath. Don't you want to see him go free?"

"Not if he is guilty."

"Well, nobody is going to round up Mr. Heath if I can prevent it," asserted Sylvia, throwing back her head. "If you won't help him get away, I will. He must go in the boat—now—today."

"The boat has gone. Mr. Currier arrived this morning after you had gone and took the boat back with him."

"And the jewels?"

"Yes, the jewels, too."

"Humph! So that's where they are!"

"Yes."

"Pretty cute of him to make so neat a get-away! What sort of man was he? A gentleman like Mr. Heath?"

The older woman colored.

"Well, no. At least he—he—. Oh, he was polite and had a nice manner—a quiet voice."

"But he was different from Mr. Heath—an inferior—one who took orders," interrupted Sylvia. "In other words, he is the hands and Mr. Heath the brains of the team."

"How can you, Sylvia?"

"Because I must, Marcia—because we must both look this affair in the face. Confess the circumstances are suspicious."

"They seem to be," she owned with reluctance.

"Have you considered them?" Sylvia inquired.

Marcia drew her hand across her forehead.

"I—I—yes. I have thought them over. I don't understand them at all. Nevertheless, I do not believe Stanley Heath is guilty," was the proud retort.

"You are making a great mistake, if you will pardon me for saying so." Sylvia responded gently. "You are deliberately closing your eyes and mind to facts that later are bound to cause you bitter unhappiness. Let alone the man's guilt. He has a wife. You seem to forget that. As Elisha Winslow remarked, you have already been miserable once. Why be so a second time? Help Stanley Heath to get out of Wilton and forget him."

"I cannot do either of those things. In the first place, I have given my word to hand Mr. Heath over to the authorities. As for forgetting him—why ask the impossible?"

Sylvia's patience gave way.

"Go your own way then," she snapped. "Go your own way and if by and by you regret it—as you surely will—do not blame me. Don't blame me, either, if I do not agree with you. Stanley Heath shall never remain here and be betrayed to the law. Stick to your grim old puritanism if you must. I'll help him get away."

She started toward the stairway.

"Sylvia, come back here!' Marcia cried.

"I shall not come back."

Marcia rushed after her, but it was too late.

Sylvia was gone.

* * * * * * * *

Stanley Heath was lying with expectant face turned toward the door when Sylvia entered.

"What's the rumpus?" he demanded.

"I guess you know. There is no use mincing matters or beating about the bush. The jewels have gone and you must go, too."

The man looked dumfounded.

"Don't misunderstand me, please," Sylvia rushed on. "I'm not blaming you—nor judging you. I don't know why you took them. You may have been tempted beyond your strength. That is none of my business."

Planned Printing—at Township Register.



"The Jewels Are Gone and You Must Go, Too."

"You believe I stole them?"

"Certainly I do."

"Suppose I didn't?"

"I expected you'd say that," was the calm retort. "Let it go that way if you prefer. I don't mind. What I want to do is to help you to get away."

"Even if I am guilty?"

"Yes. I just can't bear to have that mean little sheriff who's after you catch you."

"What's that?"

"That wretched Elisha Winslow who came here this morning with Eleazer Crocker tagging at his heels. In some way they had found out about the jewels and where you had hidden them. They wanted to come upstairs and arrest you post haste; but Marcia wouldn't allow it."

"Marcia heard the story, too?"

"Of course."

"Poor Marcia. What does Marcia say? I think I'd better talk with her first."

"Don't! It will only be a waste of time. Marcia is hard, merciless. Her conscience drives her to extremes. Even should you get her opinion, you would not follow it. But I'll send her to you—if I must. But remember, I warned you."

"I shall not soon forget that, Sylvia, nor the splendid loyalty you've shown today. I shall always remember it. Whatever happens, please realize that I am grateful," Heath said earnestly. "Run along, now, and fetch Marcia."

It was some moments before Marcia answered the summons, and when at last she came, it was with downcast eyes, and evident reluctance.

"Tell me, please, exactly what happened down stairs." Heath smiled.

She related the incident tersely; without comment.

"And that is all?" he inquired when convinced she had no intention of speaking further.

"That is all."

"Thank you. Now what do you think is best for me to do? I should like your opinion."

"But how can I give a just opinion? I cannot judge," she burst out as if goaded beyond her patience. "I know none of the facts."

A radiance, swift as the passage of a meteor, flashed across Stanley Heath's face and was gone.

"Suppose you yourself had taken those jewels and were placed in this dilemma?" pressed he.

"The case would not be similar at all. I do not believe you took the jewels," was the quiet answer.

"Marcia! Marcia! Why don't you believe I took them? Have I ever told you I did not take them? Ever led you to suppose me innocent?"

"You have never told me anything about it."

The man restrained an impulse to imprison her hands in his.

"Suppose I did take them?" he went on in an even, coolly modulated voice. "Suppose the case stands exactly as this shrewd-eyed Wilton sheriff suspects it does? What am I to do?"

He saw the color drain from her face.

"I only know what I should do, were I in your place. I should go through with it—clear my soul of guilt."

"And afterward?"

"Start over again."

"That would be very difficult. The stigma of crime clings to a man. My life would be ruined were I to pursue such a course."

"Not your real life. You would, of course, lose standing among your supposed friends; but you would not lose it among those whose regard went deeper. Even if you did—what would it matter?"

"But to be alone, friendless! Who would help me piece together the mangled fragments of such a past—for I should need help; I could not do it alone? Do you imagine that in all the world there would be even one person whose loyalty and affection would survive so acid a test? Do you know of anyone?"

She leaped to her feet.

"Why do you ask me?" she demanded, the gentleness of her voice chilling to curtness. "You have such a helpmate near you—or should have."

"I don't understand," pleaded the man, puzzled by her change of mood.

"Perhaps we'd better not go into that now," was her response. "I must go."

"Wait just a moment."

"I cannot. I must get dinner."

"Never mind the dinner! Sometimes there are things more important."

"To think of a man saying that!"

The ring of the telephone chimed in with her silvery laughter.

"I'll go, Sylvia," she called with a promptness that indicated the interruption was a welcome one.

"It's long distance," she called to Heath. "Mrs. Heath wishes to speak with you. Slip on your bathrobe and come."

Heath took the receiver from her hand.

"Joan? This certainly is good of you, dear. Yes, I am much better, thank you. Bless your precious heart, you needn't worry. Currier will be back late tonight or early tomorrow morning and he will tell you how well I am progressing. Yes, he has the jewels. Put them in the safe right away, won't you?

"I can't say when I shall be home. Something has come up that may keep me here some time. I cannot explain just now. It is the thing you have always predicted would happen to me sometime. Well, it has happened. Do you get that? Yes, I am caught—hard and fast. It is a bit ironic to have traveled all over the world and then be taken captive in a small Cape Cod village. I'll let you know the first minute I have anything definite to tell.

"Good-by, dear. Take care of yourself. It's done me a world of good to hear your voice."

Heath returned the receiver to its hook and in high spirits strode back into his room.

Marcia's chair was empty.

She was nowhere to be seen.

CHAPTER X

THE days immediately following were like an armed truce.

Marcia watched Sylvia. Sylvia watched Marcia. Heath watched them both. Warmly wrapped in rugs, he now sat out on the sheltered veranda where he reveled in the sunshine.

Sometimes when he lay motionless in the steamerchair looking seaward beneath the rim of his soft felt hat, or following the circling gulls with preoccupied gaze Marcia, peeping at him from the window wondered of what he was thinking.

No attitude he might have assumed could have been better calculated to dispel awkwardness and force into the background the seriousness of the two women, whose interests were so inextricably entangled with his own, than the merry, bantering one he adopted when with them.

He was a brilliant talker—one who gave unexpected, original twists to the conversation—twists that taxed one's power of repartee. Here indeed was a hitherto undreamed-of Stanley Heath, a man whose dangerous charms had multiplied a hundredfold and who, if he had captivated Marcia before now riveted her fetters with every word he spoke, every glance he gave her.

She struggled to escape from the snare closing in on her, then finding combat useless, ceased to struggle and let herself drift with the tide.

After all, why not enjoy the present?

In loving this stranger of whom she knew so little, she had set her heart upon a phantom that she knew must vanish. The future, grim with foreboding, was constantly drawing nearer.

There were, alas, but two ways of life—the way of right and the way of wrong, and between them lay no neutral zone. But her rebel heart would play her false, flouting her puritan codes and defying the creeds that conscience dictated.

Meantime while Marcia thus wrestled with the angel of her best self, Sylvia accepted the situation with characteristic lightness. She knew more already about men than did Marcia—much more. Long ago they had ceased to be gods to her. She jested fearlessly with Heath, speaking a language with which he was familiar and one that amused him no end.

Marcia felt jealousy clutching at her heart.

One day, passing through the hall, she saw Sylvia's golden head bent over the table as she dashed off page after page of a closely written letter.

It was a pity the elder woman could not have read that letter, for it would not only have astonished but also have enlightened her and perhaps quieted the beating of her troubled heart.

It was a letter that astonished Sylvia herself. Nevertheless, much as it surprised her, her amazement in no way approached that of young Horatio Fuller when he read it.

Now, Horatio's mother was a woman of colorless, vaguely defined personality indicative of little guile and still less determination. She listened well, never interrupted; never offered comment or advice; never promised anything; and yet when she said, as she invariably did, "I'll talk with your father, dear," there was always infinite comfort in the observation.

That was what she said today after a conversation with Horatio Junior.

Accordingly that evening after Horatio Senior had dined, and dined well, Mrs. Horatio gently imparted to Alton City's leading citizen the intelligence that his son, Horatio Junior, wished to go east; that he was in love; that, in short, he wished to marry.

Horatio Senior raged; he tramped the floor; he heaped on the head of the absent Horatio Junior every epithet of reproach his wrath could devise, the phrases driveling idiot and audacious puppy appearing to afford him the greatest measure of relief.

At last when breathless and panting Horatio Senior, like an alarm clock, ran down and sank exhausted into his chair, Mrs. Horatio ventured the irrefutable observation that after all Horatio Junior was their only child, and Sylvia Hayden was a nice little thing. This drew fire.

Horatio Senior sputtered something about "nothing but a penniless school-teacher—a nobody."

Very deliberately then Mrs. Horatio murmured pleasantly that if she remembered rightly this had been the very objection Horatio Senior's father had made to their own marriage.

At this Horatio Senior flushed scarlet and said promptly that his marriage had been ideal; that his Jennie had been the one wife in the world for him; that time had proved it—even to his parents; that she was the only person on earth who really understood him.

After this nothing was simpler than to discuss just when Horatio Junior had better start East.

* * * * * * * *

Had Sylvia dreamed when she licked the envelope's flap with her small red tongue and smoothed it down with her pretty white finger she was thus loosing Alton City's thunderbolts, she might, perhaps, have hesitated to send the letter she had penned and perhaps would not have started off so jauntily late that afternoon to post it.

Toward six o'clock she telephoned she was at the Doanes and Henry and his mother—the old lady she had met on the train the day she arrived—wanted her to stay to supper. He would bring her home early in the evening. There would be a moon—Marcia need not worry.

Marcia had not thought of worrying until that minute, but now, in spite of knowing Sylvia was safe and in good hands, she began, paradoxically enough, to worry madly. Timidly as a girl she summoned Stanley Heath to the small, round table.

"Sylvia isn't coming," she explained, all blushes. "She telephoned she was going to stay in town."

They seated themselves.

It was the first time they had ever been alone at a meal.

"My, but you are a marvelous cook," Heath remarked, during the progress of the meal.

"Oh, not really. You're hungry—that's all. Things taste good when you are."

"It isn't that. Everything you put your hand to is well done. You're a marvelous person, Marcia."

"You are talking foolishness."

"Every man talks foolishness once in his life, I suppose. Perhaps I am talking it tonight because our time together is so short. I am leaving here tomorrow morning."

"Stanley!"

Across the table he caught her hand.

"I am well now and have no further excuse for imposing on your hospitality. I have accepted every manner of kindness from you—"

"Don't call it that," she interrupted.

"What else can I call it? I was a stranger and you took me in. It was sweet of you—especially when you knew nothing about me. Now the time has come for me to go. Tomorrow morning I am giving myself up to the Wilton sheriff."

"Oh, no—no!"

"It is the only square thing to do, isn't it?"

She made no answer.

He rose and came to her side, slipping an arm about her.

"Marcia. Dearest! I am doing what you wish, am I not? You wanted me to go through with it."

She covered her face and he felt a shudder pass over her.

"Yes. But that was then," she whispered.

At the words, he drew her to her feet and into his arms.

"Marcia, beloved! I love you—love you with all my heart—my soul—all that is in me. You know it—know that every moment we have been together has been heaven. Tell me you love me, dear—for you do love me. Don't deny it—not tonight—our last night together. Say that you love me."

"You—know," she faltered, her arms creeping about his neck.

He kissed her then—her hair, her eyes, her neck, her lips—long, burning kisses that left her quivering beneath the rush of them.

Their passion brought her to herself and she drew away.

"What is it, dear?" he asked.

"We can't. We must not. Something stands between us—we have no right. Forgive me."

"But my dear—"

"We have no right," she repeated. "We must not love."

"But we do, sweetheart," was his triumphant cry. "We do!"

"We must forget."

"Can you forget?" he reproached.

"I—I can try."

"Ah, your tongue is too honest, Marcia. You cannot forget. Neither can I. Our pledge is given. We belong to one another. I shall not surrender what is mine—never."

"Tomorrow—"

"Let us not talk of tomorrow."

"We must. We shall be parted then."

"Only for a little while. I shall come back to you. Our love will hold. Absence, distance, nothing can part us—not really. Tell me you love me so I may leave knowing the truth from your own sweet lips!"

(Continued Next Week)



THE Newark Register

By MISS BARBARA LAUDENSLAGER

Hayward Theater

Wednesday, November 27:
Ben Lyon in—
"Together We Live"
And Jack Larue in—
"Calling All Cars"

Thursday-Friday, Nov. 28, 29:
George Raft and Alice Faye in—
"Every Night at Eight"
Also Claude Rains in—
"The Clairvoyant"
(Continuous show Thursday).

Saturday, November 30:
George Burns and Gracie Allen in—
"Here Comes Cookie"
Also George O'Brien in—
"Thunder Mountain"

Sunday-Monday-Tuesday, December 1, 2, 3:
Wheeler and Woolsey in—
"The Rainmakers"
Also Tom Brown in—
"Annapolis Farewell"

Wednesday, December 4:
Edward Everett Horton in—
"His Night Out"
Also Alice Faye in—
"Music Is Magic"

Getting Up Nights

If you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Swollen Joints, Dizziness, Headaches, Loss of Pep, Burning, Smarting, Itching Acidity due to functional Kidney or Bladder troubles, try the Doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex (Siss-tex). Must bring new vitality in 48 hours, and satisfy completely in 8 days or money back. Guaranteed Cystex costs only 3c a dose at druggists.

Hugh Steinhoff Accepts Place in San Francisco

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Steinhoff and Miss Francis Klumann, sister of Mrs. Steinhoff, of San Francisco, visited Mrs. Eva Steinhoff over the week-end. Steinhoff, who has been employed at the Wedgewood stove factory, has resigned his position to accept one with Garnharti's, retail stove dealers, of San Francisco.

FATHER PASSES

Norman Sleven, former foreman of the enameling plant of the Wedgewood stove factory, and at present of San Antonio, Tex., has been called to Martinez because of the death of his father, Edwin Slevens.

SPECIAL MEET

The Improvement Club held a special meeting Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. Pete Bertolotti for the purpose of getting the return of their recent card party.

FARM BUREAU

The Farm Bureau meets at the home of Mrs. Val. Tuchsen Monday afternoon.

Mrs. H. W. Fuller entertained a number of guests at dinner Sunday.

***

Betty Jane Steinhoff spent the week-end in San Francisco.

***

Misses Patricia Barton and Barbara Laudenslager were shopping in Oakland Saturday.

***

Miss Helen Barton attended the football game between Stanford and California, at Palo Alto, Saturday afternoon. Miss Barton will spend Thanksgiving here with her parents.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Henry entertained guests from San Leandro at dinner on Sunday.

Lad Breaks Wrist In Fall From R. R. Car

George Marshall, small son of Mrs. 'Gene Sullivan, fell from an oil car Sunday, breaking his wrist and suffered a compound fracture in his forearm. Although he will be laid up for several weeks, he is doing nicely under the care of a Centerville physician.

BIG GAME TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Laudenslager, of Sacramento, visited Mrs. B. E. Laudenslager and family over the week-end when they came down to attend the Big Game at Palo Alto, Saturday. Laudenslager is an alumnus of Stanford University.

BROTHER-IN-LAW PASSES

Mrs. Gus Gieb, of Los Angeles, who has been visiting friends in Newark, was called to her home at the sudden death of her brother-in-law.

PLAN XMAS FETE

A meeting of the Bluebird Club was held Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Emily Rieder to make arrangements for the annual community Christmas tree.

SOCIETY MEETING

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will meet in the church parlors Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Trescott will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Laddie Raddon, of Hayward, and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bolyard, of Newark, at dinner on Thanksgiving day.

***

Mrs. Annie Freitas and daughters, Mary and Luella, and Miss Louisa Costa will spend Thanksgiving wth Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, of Decoto.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lieber, of Hayward, will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fields Thanksgiving day.

***

Miss Barbara Rogers, of Mission San Jose, has been spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ferriera.

***

Swainsons' Beauty Parlor. Phone Centerville 117.—J10tfc

***

Mrs. Henry Ruskofsky and children, of Oakland, are spending the week with Mrs. William Calderia.

***

Mrs. Violet Manley and Miss Julia Ruschin were visitors in Oakland on Friday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Gibson and daughter enjoyed a dinner party in Alameda, Friday evening.

***

Mrs. Louise MacDougall, of Oakland, spent the week-end here at the home of Miss Lida Francis.

***

Miriam, Marjorie, Patsy and Donald Costa, of San Francisco, are spending the week in Newark with relatives.

***

Mr. and Mrs. James Miller and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miller, of Niles.

***

Mr. and Mrs. A. De Valle and children visited friends in Oakland Sunday.

***

Mrs. B. E. Laudenslager and children, Bob Sweeny and Patricia Barton enjoyed a theater party in San Jose Sunday evening.

***

Mrs. Mattie Bole left Sunday for a visit in Los Angeles.

***

J. L. Musick, Crecent City merchant, visited with his brother, Eph. T. Musick, Saturday and Sunday.

***

M. D. Silva was one of the Newark football fans who enjoyed the game at Palo Alto Saturday.

Sister of Mrs. Fournier Succumbs at Sacramento

Mrs. Rose Fournier, of Niles, was called to Sacramento Monday to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Laura J. Halterman, who passed away there Friday. Mrs. Halterman, a native of Oleta, was sixty-six years of age.

Mrs. Fournier was accompanied by her two sons, Lloyd and Howard V., and their families.

GUILD BAZAAR WILL BE EVENT LATE NEXT WEEK

Ladies of the Congregational Guild are making ready for their annual bazaar, to be held at the Niles Congregational church halls on Thursday night, December 5.

Mrs. E. A. Ellsworth, president of the guild, announced the names of those who will have charge of the various tables:

Useful articles: Mrs. O. E. Walpert, Mrs. Marston Dassel and Mrs. Ernest Martin.

Candy: Mrs. A. J. Petsche, Mrs. Barton Webb, Mrs. Wesley Gordon, Mrs. Roland Bendel, Mrs. E. C. Grau and Mrs. E. E. Dias.

Home Cooking: Mrs. C. E. Martenstein, Mrs. Mary Bernard, Mrs. C. A. Griffin and Mrs. Charles Shinn.

Dinner: Mrs. E. A. Ellsworth, Mrs. R. W. Mendenhall, Mrs. A. A. Hatch, Mrs. H. Houghton, Mrs. Roy Butterfield, Mrs. C. H. Franklin, Mrs. George Bonde, Mrs. A. J. Rathbone, Mrs. J. D. Galvin and Mrs. Charles Myrick. Dinner will be served from 6 to 7 o'clock.

Vets Plan Turkey Whist for Friday, December 20

The Veterans' Memorial building, at Niles, will be the scene of the annual legion post turkey whist, on Friday evening, December 20. Manuel Swartz, commander of the post has appointed a committee, headed by Jerry Margarito, to arrange for the affair.

With the motto, "A turkey or a ham for every two tables," the legionaries are planning to make their whist one of the season's best.

Insurance robs FIRE of its TERROR

¶The assurance that you are well protected against loss should it so happen that fire visits you, robs this frightful fear of much of its terrors. Better talk it over with us today, and see if you are fully covered.

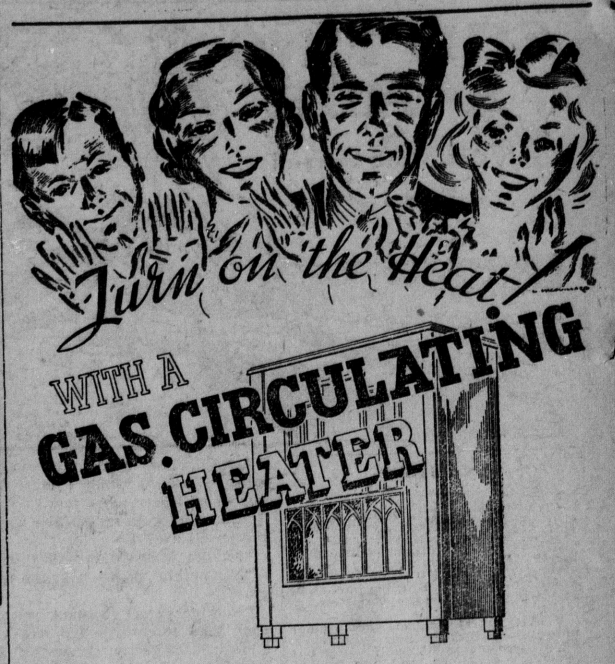
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LOCAL GROWERS TO HAVE SPECIAL MEET AT W.U.H.S. FRIDAY

Tomato growers of southern Alameda county have been notified of a special meeting of the Eden-Washington Farm Center, to be held at the Washington Union High school Friday night, November 29.

The main purpose of the meeting will be to approve the $15 statewide price agreed upon at the annual farm bureau convention, held recently at SantaCruz. Delegates from tomato districts in all sections of the state were on hand.

Other matters of importance will be brought up, according to Director Herbert Young and Secretary Paul Dougherty, who urge all growers to be on hand.



GAS is the modern fuel. It is clean and safe to burn. It is dependable in abundant supply at the turn of a valve or snap of a thermostat.

Forget about old-fashioned ideas of stove heating. Do away with ordering and handling fuel. Here's modern heating at its best. The Gas Circulating Heater, compact and beautiful, most efficiently maintains even and healthful room temperatures.

Best of all, Circulating Gas Heaters are lowest in first cost. You save money. Automatic thermostat control can be added at lowest cost. You again save money. And Gas fuel is reasonable in year-'round operating cost. When ALL the factors affecting the cost of house-wide heating are figured in—GAS Circulating Heaters provide decidedly reasonable heating comfort and convenience.

Step forward to modern house heating. See the low priced Gas Circulating Heaters featured everywhere at inducement prices—from November 23 to December 7. More than 200,000 Northern California families "turn on the heat" with clean Gas fuel. Why not you?

SAVE MONEY by buying your Gas Circulating Heater NOW!

See special purchase offer by local dealers good from Nov. 23 through Dec. 7

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-- Local News Briefs --

Miss Edyth McKnight and Donald L. Cave, both of Vallejo, visited briefly with Niles friends Saturday, while on their way to the "Big Game."

Charles Whipple, who moved to this district recently with Mrs. Whipple from Juneau, Alaska, has accepted a position as private secretary to J. Kimber, at the Kimber poultry farm.

Mrs. Lila Woods is reported as seriously ill in a Berkeley hospital. She had been staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Crane here when stricken. Her husband visited with the Cranes early this week.

Raymond and George Crane, employed at Brawley, in Imperial Valley, write that they are enjoying their stay there.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Cutting, of Crescent City, are visiting here for several weeks, renovating a house owned by them on the Niles-Mission San Jose road. They are staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mitte.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Goldner are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Ferry.

Mrs. J. R. Whipple, accompanied by her father, J. E. Thane, attended a banquet in San Francisco Friday, given by the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce in honor of the China Clipper crew.

Everett Mendenhall, San Jose State College student, is at home this week, suffering from an attack of influenza.

Mrs. Ella Donohue, of Oakland, mother of Mrs. Lawrence Keller, spent the week-end with the Kellers here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hatch were among Niles people who attended the funeral of Rev. Clarence Oakley, at Palo Alto, Monday.

AUCTION

Six Miles Northeast of HAYWARD
Nine Miles West of Livermore and two Miles West of Dublin on Lincoln Highway.
at the
Harry Rowell Ranch
Saturday, Nov. 30, 1935
10:30 A. M. TERMS, CASH
LUNCH AT NOON

30 Head or More of Good WORK HORSES

Ranging in ages from three to eight years. Weighing 1300 to 1600 pounds each. In this lot there are many matched teams, being of the blocky type or chunks.
....These horses are broke to work and will be hitched day of sale. Sold just as represented.
NOTE—If you are in the market for good work stock attend this sale. You will find them. Mr. Rowell has sold many horses in the last few years, giving good results to the purchasers.

Ed Haecker
AUCTIONEER
C. D. SMITH, Assistant.
For complete auction service call Modesto 2212 or Livermore 16F11

Congregational Church News

"Thanksgiving" will be the theme of the pastor's sermon at the 11 o'clock service. Be as tolerant as we may, it is quite impossible for us not to be thankful that we are Americans. Not only for our material goods should we be thankful this year. America has spiritual goods possessed by few peoples throughout history.

Sunday school between 10 and 10:55.

A new organization has been developed for the pleasure and profit of the young people. Every Sunday between 5:30 and 6:30 p. m. a junior church service will be conducted in the guild room. This organization will have its assistant pastor, music chairman, secretary and treasurer. It is expected that all children on the Sunday school roll will attend. Especially interesting will be the first junior church service, to be held this Sunday evening. The pastor will show a group of pictures through the medium of photography projector of the mountains of northern California, including scenes taken when he was isolated in a cabin at an elevation of 8000 feet during the winter of 1929. The service will begin at 7, instead of 5:30 for this first meeting of the group. Parents are especially urged to be present.



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